



MAKE GOOD CLUB HEADQUARTERS

Large Private Pond Stocked With Trout, and Good Section for Game.

It is reported that Dr. E. L. Pennell of Lewiston has incorporated his farm property in New Portland selling shares of stock to a number of Lewiston sportsmen.

The site of the farm about three miles from Kingfield village is one of the finest and would make ideal country club headquarters.

A large private pond which has been stocked with trout for several years affords good fishing which will constantly improve, while the neighboring region is hunting ground for all kinds of game. A Farmers' telephone line is being installed and will be in operation this week.

CAR DEMURRAGE HAS BEEN FILED

Shippers Take Notice of New Tariff.

All shippers of freight on the Sandy River & Rangeley Lakes railroad should be interested to know that a tariff has been filed with the Public Utilities Commission and the Interstate Commerce Commission by the Sandy River & Rangeley Lakes railroad effective November 1, carrying demurrage charges of 50 cents per car, per diem, after 48 hours on all cars received and not unloaded, or loaded and not ready for shipment within the time limit.

HOTEL BLANCHARD
STRATTON, MAINE

In the center of the Fish and Game Section. Write for booklet.

HOTEL BLANCHARD,
STRATTON MAINE. E. H. GROSE, Prop.

PHILLIPS LADY GETS THE GAME

Two Fine Deer the Result of a Hunting Trip in Stratton.

There is no sportsman or sports-woman who starts out on a hunting trip with more zest than does Mrs. George B. Dennison of this town and few who have a surer aim when the time comes to down the game.

Mrs. Dennison has secured a deer each year for some time, and has had as a companion many times Mrs. J. W. Carleton, who is also a good shot. They have hunted by moonlight as well as daylight and have watched under trees for a deer many nights until the wee sma' hours and usually with success.

This year Mrs. Dennison received invitation from her cousin, Mrs. Frank Morrison of North Chester-ville to be her guest at her camp, Camp Mieda in Stratton and to do a little hunting, which invitation was eagerly accepted.

Mrs. Hodgkins, a friend of Mrs. Morrison was the cook and house-keeper and the ladies hunted to their heart's content.

When the ladies returned to Phil-lips a few days ago a deer was strapped on each side of the run-ning board and perhaps they were not feeling pretty good for both lad-ies had shot a fine doe.

OFFICIALS ON INSPECTION TOUR

The annual inspection of the Sandy River & Rangeley Lakes railroad

ADAM AND EVE HAVE GYMNASIUM

Many Pets Around the Lean-to---Collecting Quantities of Ferns.

Bingham, Nov. 1.—There are two people in Maine at the present time who are not worrying about their coal bill this winter, at least not until the first of December. These two fortunate or unfortunate people, according to the way in which one looks at it, are Mr. and Mrs. Walter Estes, the modern Adam and Eve, who are enjoying two months in the Maine woods equip-ped with deerskin suits, heavy wood-en clubs and a supply of porcupine and rabbit meat sufficient to last them until the hunting season closes.

According to Mr. Estes, they have lost but little weight, and although they have keen appetites sometimes, yet they are never what one might call real hungry. Mr. Estes when interviewed by a Press reporter, was dressed in a deerskin turned inside out with the hairy side next to his flesh. His face was covered by a growth of nearly two inches of r whiskers, nearly to his chin. In his hand he carried a heavy wood-en club about three feet in length with a big knot at the end; this he termed his automatic rifle. Clapsed tightly in his other hand, as though he feared it would escape him, was a hunk of porcupine meat, blackened by fire and dirt, which he eagerly gnawed now and then. Mr. Estes' whole appearance was such as to give a thrill of terror to any peace-ful passer-by and suggested more a citizen of prehistoric times than a harmless young man working out an experiment with Mother Nature.

The weather on the day that Adam Estes talked with The Press man, was anything but adapted to the garments worn by Adam. The wind blew a gale and snow and rain fell at frequent intervals. Notwithstand-ing this fact and that The Press re-porter and guide were shivering, even through several thicknesses of clothes, the red-headed young man seated himself calmly on a log and proceeded to converse as though he had not a care in the world and the temperature that of a summer day. Questioned as to his methods of providing food and sustenance, Mr. Estes laughed and said that with a supply of rocks to hurl it was an easy thing to knock over the pocupines, rabbits and partridges that infested that part of the woods. Trout were plenty in the brooks, he continued, and he and his wife had constructed several nets in which he had succeeded in catching all the fish he wanted for his birch bark tibble.

No thrilling adventures have hap-pened to Mr. and Mrs. Walter F. Estes of Gray, since their last birch-bark message was received by The Portland Press. On the contrary, with their first month in the woods nearly completed, they seem to have settled down into the life of primitive man and woman.

The wild things of the forest are their companions, almost their play-fellows, for deer browse on the tender evergreen shoots near their lean-to and squirrels, gathering their winter's supply of good, gaze at the two strangely garbed creatures.

Maine's modern Adam and Eve are not passing many idle hours. On the contrary, they are the busiest of the busy. Thousands of ferns are being collected for the florists of the State, while the nimble fingers

of Mrs. Estes are weaving beautiful wreaths of princess pine for use during the holidays.

No better proof of the skill of the little woman from Gray could be asked than the magnificent wreath that she has sent to the Press. It is nearly two feet across and stud-ded with the brilliant red partridge berries. The princess pine is bound on a branch with a running root and done so cleverly that it holds much better than would a string. The wreath fairly breathes the freshness of the woods.

Mr. Estes has sent a short but picturesque account of the life of the couple in the woods. His last let-ter to the Press reads:

AT WORK IN THE WOODS.
(By Walter F. Estes.)

Wonderland—We are sending you wreath and a bunch of ferns that we have been picking. We have been collecting a lot of princess pine and fern, have shipped 20,000 and have 15,000 on hand to date. We have felt the good of our deer skin suits during the past few days, for the ice has been about an inch thick in the last three mornings.

We are getting several pets a-round our lean-to. The deer will come within a few yards of our hom and with lifted heads will watch us as we tie our ferns until we move, when they will dart away again. The squirrels in their play will run over the pile of ferns in front of us and up and down the nearby trees. We are not alone in our work of collecting ferns, drugs and food-stuffs, for these little animals are doing the same thing. It's great sport to watch them as they fill their mouths with nuts and then run off to their homes.

We are very well satisfied with our life here. We have certainly been enjoying life since we got our furs and completed the nice comfort-able lean-to. The time passes very quickly. We are up in the morn-ing at the first peep of day. Put-ting as near as we can tell an hour into performing our exercises and deep breathing. We use a lamb of a nearby tree for a bar and rocks for dumbbells. Then after a plunge in-to the cold stream, we are ready for breakfast. After this we are off for the day, and make as near as we can tell from 15 to 20 miles before night.

The cuts which Maine Woods re-cently published of Mr. and Mrs. Estes were kindly loaned us by the Portland Press, that paper being in-formed of the movements of the couple, who has the right to obtain and publish the information first hand.

SHIPMENTS OF GAME AT BANGOR

The Following Game Has Been Received at the Bangor Sta-tion this Season.

A. B. Pulsifer, Fitchburg, Mass.,	1 deer
A. W. Rogers, Beverly, Mass.,	2 "
J. C. Rogers, Beverly, Mass.,	2 "
M. C. Foss, Milo,	1 "
H. C. Rhodes, Derby,	1 "
E. E. Hathorn, Bangor,	2 "
F. H. Blanchard, Bangor,	1 "
P. E. Whalen, Bangor,	1 "
W. J. Murphy, Bangor,	1 "
P. E. Riley, Lowell, Mass.,	1 "
A. L. Stark, Boston,	2 "
F. L. Tupper, Boston,	2 "
H. J. Habick, Boston,	2 "
P. W. Grant, Bangor,	1 "
J. W. White, Haverhill, Mass.,	2 "
G. Cunningham, Bangor,	1 "
Com. Fish & Game, Augusta,	1 "
H. A. Knowles, Boston,	1 "
O. W. Madden, Old Town,	1 "
F. B. Simpson, Bangor,	1 "
Mrs. F. M. Simpson, Bangor,	1 "
Mrs. D. W. Nason, Bangor,	1 "

VISIT WM. TELL CLUB IN CAMP

Popular Game Warden Shows the Members How to Shoot.

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Greenville, Nov. 3.—Saturday, Oct-ober 30th, after a day spent plant-ing fish in the tributaries to Spenc-er Bay, I anchored the good ship "State of Maine" at Sid Young's wharf and struck the trail for the camp of the far famed William Tell club, arriving shortly after dark and received an enthusiastic welcome from the many members there as-ssembled and soon felt at home in their midst.

I could not but admire the order-ly manner in which everything was conducted, and I was invited to read the rules posted in the camp which applied to guests as well as to the members. To mention some of these I will say that no person is al-lowed to enter camp with a loaded gun—which is a very wise precau-tion—and every gun is cleaned and oiled every night whether it has been used or not. Target practice is carried on every day, and if there is no "game" in sight they shoot at a metal disk of small diameter and a much smaller hole in the centre. You are supposed to place your bul-let in the hole, and if you don't, and strike the disk, a bell rings—Each man has five shots at a time. I fired my five shots—no bells chim-ed, so I claimed that I put them all in the hole—a perfect score—but some of the members were so unkind as to suggest that I did not hit the disk at all. I believe they were jealous of a real marksman.

Supper was served promptly at 7. Everything that was good to eat was set before us except game in any form. When I ventured to inquire about this they told me they would rather have the game wild in the woods than have it on the table—so thinking that this was very mag-nanimous on their part, I was con-tent with beefsteak from Swift & Co.

Upon retiring I was invited to put my clothes where I would be sure to find them in the morning, as they explained that the early risers took their pick of anything they could find.

This club has a splendid set of camps in an ideal location, on a spruce knoll overlooking Spencer pond and mountain. They assem-ble here every October and get ac-quainted all over again, relax from the business cares of their busy lives, are well taken care of by their guides and chefs—sometimes they shoot a deer and are sorry for it—and return to their homes greatly benefited by their two weeks spent in one of the finest camps and in as good a game country as may be found in all the Maine woods.

Long may the veteran sons of Wil-liam Tell live to revisit their for-est home under the shadow of Old Spencer.

Howard Wood.	
A. Nicholson, West Hoboken, Mass.,	1 "
A. G. Hitchborn, Abbott Village,	1 "
Arthur Teeling, Bangor,	1 "
J. A. Brewster, Camden,	2 "
Geo. A. Yeaton, Boston,	2 "
H. H. Hodgkins, Lawrence, Mass.,	1 "
H. H. Hodgkins, Lawrence, Mass.,	1 bear
H. C. Cook, Boston,	2 deer
N. H. White, Boston,	2 "
N. H. White, Boston,	2 bears
Mrs. M. Young, Bangor,	1 deer
F. B. Lobley, Bangor,	2 "
Fred L. Runnells, Bangor,	1 "
James W. Colgan, East Wey-mouth, Mass.,	2 "
H. C. Pickering, Boston,	2 "
James W. Colgan, Boston,	1 "
Geo. T. Hammond, Boston,	2 "
Batchelder & Snyder,	

(Continued on page four.)

Mountain View House
Mountain View, Maine

For further particulars write or address

L. E. BOWLEY,
Mountain View, Maine.

Ed. Grant's Kennebec Camps

Log camps with baths, open fires, etc. Best trout fly-fishing, both lake and stream, canoeing, mountain climbing, etc. Excellent cuisine. Post Office and Long Distance Telephone in Main Camp. For rates, descriptive circulars and other information, write

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Railroad and Telegraph office Kennebec, Me.

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Bald Mountain Camps are situated at the foot of Bald Mountain on Mooselookne-rantic Lake. Near the best fishing grounds. First class steamboat connections—Auto road to camps—Telephone connections—Two mails daily—Write for free circular.

AMOS ELLIS, Prop'r., Bald Mountain Maine

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This territory is unsurpassed in Maine. It is easy of access and nearly all the camps are open during the Hunting Season.

Deer, partridge, duck, bear and small game are very abundant.

Non-resident hunting license fee only \$15.00

Write the SANDY RIVER & RANGELEY LAKES RAILROAD for booklet with map.

F. N. BEAL, General Manager, Phillips, Maine

GRANT'S SCENE OF GAY FESTIVITIES

The Bow and Arrow Tribe Leave For Home

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Grant's Camps, Kennebec, Nov. 1.—The party calling themselves the Bow and Arrow Tribe, regretfully left for home after a pleasant two weeks' stay in camp. The party consisted of Messrs. D. G. Hodgkins and wife, Arthur P. Haines and wife, John A. Leach and wife, Miss Alice M. Heller and James A. Jameson, all of Rockland. The party motored via Phillips leaving their car at Oquossoc.

Each day offered some new means of entertainment and the beautiful weather was a great aid in helping the party have a good time.

It was a peculiar instance that the 23rd and 24th of Oct. were the birthdays of two members of the party, Mrs. Hodgkins and Mr. Jameson, so a joint celebration was held in their honor, when a birthday cake and ices were served.

In the evening everybody was invited to Camp DeWitt which was beautifully decorated with Halloween emblems and the pumpkins, colors of yellow and green. Each guest participated in the distribution of gifts, all wrapped and inscribed with a bit of original poetry. Each one received favors both useful and otherwise.

Mrs. Hodgkins and Mr. Jameson were the recipients of many pretty gifts and at the close of the pleasant evening everybody went to the piano at which Mrs. Leach presided and joined in singing the never old songs. At a late hour the party dispersed voting it the best birthday ever.

On Friday all the gentlemen members of the party spent the night at the Sable Brook tent grounds, accompanied by Guides Charles Cushman and H. E. Grant. Deer were secured by each member of the party, and included two fine bucks.

The last day in camp was celebrated by a picnic dinner on the beach and a costume party which was a huge success, and a good wind-up for the two weeks' pleasure. Some of the costumes were as follows: Mrs. D. G. Hodgkins made a

cute Tod LeVane jockey in her husband's clothing and red cap; Mrs. A. J. Haines a true to life chef in cap and apron, with the aid of small pillows; Mrs. John Leach a charming peasant; Miss Heller a pretty gypsy; Mrs. W. D. Grant in a suit of overalls, wide hat, pitchfork, and chin whiskers representing Uncle Rube from "Punkin" Center; Albert Jameson was a beautiful blushing bride, in a white dress and beautiful veil of white mosquito netting, carrying a bouquet of celery in a somewhat passe condition. As Mr. Jameson stands over six feet and weighs over 200 pounds, the effect can well be imagined; Messrs. Sumner Austin, Arthur P. Haines and David Hodgkins each in female costume, made pictures both picturesque and otherwise. Mr. Hodgkins was especially charming in his wife's travelling clothes, and might easily have passed anywhere for a "perfect lady;" Messrs. Leach and Winslow each had an amusing combination of costume, Mr. Leach representing a priest and Mr. Winslow wore a lady's dress with the painted face of a French Count, surmounted by a man's straw hat.

After taking up the rugs and tripping the light fantastic for a merry evening the party broke up, all agreeing that they would give most anything to have as good a two weeks' at some future season.

GOOD SUCCESS OF AUGUSTA HUNTER

A party of Augusta hunters, known as "The Big Six," and made up of J. D. Newman, W. E. Swift, T. H. Bodge, R. L. Wardwell, A. N. Soule and C. H. Russell, arrived in August on train No. 2 Monday evening, a week, well laden with game and reported a most enjoyable time on their trip. They had been located for the past 10 days at Spencer Lake where they were guided by Kenneth Lee of Augusta and John Rowe of Jackman. Charles Heath of Augusta acted as chef for the party. Messrs. Soule and Newman each brought back a bear and each of other members of the party returned with a deer, the Mr. Bodge's being a 10-point buck. The members of the party also brought back with them a few fine birds.

BINGHAM MAN HAS BATTLE WITH BEAR

Farley's Original and Effective Method for Getting Rid of the Brute Proved a Bit Costly

Bingham, Oct. 30.—Harold Farley of Bingham has conquered a bear in the woods single handed. He has created a method for getting rid of a raring, roaring bear that proved not only original but effective. It also proved costly.

Farley has just been freed by a big wooling black animal that had designs on his life. But Farley was equal to the occasion and proved that while his name is Harold, he is more than most Harolds are supposed to be.

He burned his handkerchief to keep away the bear. Then he burned his shirt and another shirt, and he would have burned everything he had on if he hadn't received help just when he did. He was freed, freed to the extent of 50 feet in the air by an animal that set after him, and his only means of getting rid of bruin was to burn the first things that came to hand. The performance did the trick and to his originality, Farley says he now owes life.

A year ago, according to Harold, he wouldn't have minded running on a bear in the woods, but he has been married since and declares that his life's worth more than it was a year ago, so he can't afford to take any chances.

Nothing Like It.

Farley and the bear will become a classic in the Austin stream and upper Kennebec region, for the adventure through which the Binghamite passed was like no other adventure that has been recorded since Jonah swallowed the whale.

Just at present, Farley is employed at Camp No. 4, owned by Preble & Robinson, in the Deadwater region. The camp is about eight miles from Bingham, just a nice little walk along the tote road, and so Farley has been able to get home to his folks and his young wife during the fall.

The other Saturday, Farley went home to his folks. He wished to get clean clothes for the next week in camp and he also wished to be at home awhile, for he is only 21 and life in the woods and especially in a lumber camp was rather new to the youth. He stocked up with clean linen, including numerous handkerchiefs, and, after sunset, started with his lantern for the hike to Camp No. 4, along the tote road.

No matter if everything is all right in the woods, a lone pedestrian is pretty apt to get thinking of things as he tramps along and hears twigs snapping all around him. A lantern is a pretty feeble light for the big woods anyway and Farley was beginning to think of things as he neared Camp No. 4.

But the journey was almost over and Harold was beginning to think that the worst had come and gone when he stamped into a birch top that lay across the path.

As he stumbled in, a big black animal came out. Farley fell over backwards. The lantern went with him. Farley was not put out of the running, but the lantern was.

"Woof, woof," came from the tote road right near the prostrate young man.

CLIMBED LIKE SQUIRREL

The fallen man thought little of

the manner of his going, but he just went. He turned and headed for somewhere with the "woof woof" of the bear on his starboard quarter. Farley hit a tree. He didn't know what kind of a tree it was and he didn't care, but he climbed it and outdid the nimble gray squirrel in his performance. As he caught hold of the lower branches he felt the hot breath of the pursuing bear on the nape of his neck. This hot air assisted him to rise and he went higher and higher until he was fully 50 feet from the ground.

At the same time he yelled as only a youth of 21 can yell when he has to. The yells of the man and the "woof" of the bear made an unusual and decidedly disconcerting diet.

Farley heard more than the "woofs." He heard the sound of sharp claws scratching the trunk of the tree below him and he knew that the bear was due to climb the tree.

"Must have fire, must have fire," said Farley instinctively.

He pulled matches from his pocket and one of the new clean handkerchiefs. Soon the piece of linen was burning and was dropped in the general direction of the bear below.

"Wo-o-o-o!" said the bear.

The little torch, flickered and burned out. Another burning handkerchief was dropped.

"Wooo-o-o-o-ff," said the bear almost despairingly.

Then another handkerchief fell, and another and another. Soon the slender supply was exhausted and Harold decided on a coup de etat. He pulled off his outer shirt and set that afire to be dropped below.

"Woofffff!" It was a very discouraged cry from the bear. He made a threshing around in the bushes and, at the same time, from another direction, there came the sound of shouting men.

Just to be safe, Farley made a torch of his undershirt and was ready to use the remainder of his garments when he recognized the voices of the men.

They were the crew of Camp No. 4 and, although three-quarters of a mile away, they had heard his shouts.

"Unless you've got a gun or an axe, don't come near this tree," shouted Farley. "There's a h—l of a big bear here."

The men came, nevertheless, but they found no bear. They saw Farley nearly bare, but that was all. The young man was also dripping sweat to such an extent that the falling beads of perspiration drizzled as they hit the last dropped burning shirt.

"Some dangerous, dropping burning rags in the woods," remarked one of the crew as he helped Farley down.

"I don't care if it was," came from Harold. "I'd a-done it if it had been mid-summer with that bear after me."

But the members of the rescue party never saw the bear. Farley says he did and declares that the animal was nearly as big as a horse. Portland Press.

SKUNK WITHOUT THE ODOR IS BREEDERS' LATEST FIND.

Simple Operation Expected to Give
Boost to Raising of Popular Fur.

We have had a rose without a thorn, a bee without a sting, and now comes the skunk—you needn't run—parted from his anaesthetizing faculty.

F. A. Alexander, owner of the Wisconsin Valley skunkery, Rhinelander, Wis., is raising "disarmed" skunks. The scent sacs are removed from the animal with a few turns of a sharp knife, and the little fur bearer has no stigma to prevent aesthetic social relations with man.

"Skunk fur is eagerly sought," says Mr. Alexander. "After supplying the home market last year the United States sent 500,000 skins to London."

"If we had known thirty years ago what we know now about the 'disarming' of skunks, skunk raising would be a tremendous industry. The animal is hardy. There are six or seven young in each litter, and one is seldom lost."

"The inclosure of a fur farm is one of the most important items to consider in going into the business. My fences are of galvanized iron net and extend eighteen inches below the ground. A skunk seldom digs deeper than a foot. Three hundred skunks to an acre is a comfortable distribution."

"Besides sour milk, I feed my skunks rye, oatmeal, cornmeal, carrots, cabbages, potatoes, melons, tomatoes, pears, grapes—in fact, everything that grows on a farm. Care and study are essential, for the skunk is wild and there is no universal knowledge of him and his habits. In captivity the skunks soon become docile. They move slowly and are not very alert."

TEN TROUT A DAY FOR SEASON

Tait Claims to Be Maine's High Rod for 1915.

Dexter, Me., Oct. 16.—Frank R. Tait claims the State championship for catching trout during 1915. From April 1 to the end of the season Mr. Tait succeeded in landing 1,871 fine trout.

He keeps an accurate count of his fish and his catches for the months mentioned are as follows: April, 86; May, 376; June, 580; July, 290; August, 435; September, 105.

The greater part of the fish were brook trout, though a few were lake and pond fish. All of the fish were caught within 20 miles of this village. Mr. Tait, who is 61, has been an ardent angler from boyhood, and thinks nothing of leaving home in the dusky hours of the morning, tramping 15 miles to some brook and walking home after a day's fishing.

He has the peculiar faculty of catching trout where all others fail and attributes his success to persistent and careful fishing and a thorough knowledge of the brooks and of the time when the fish in some particular brook bite best.

Whenever you write to one of our advertisers, don't forget to mention Maine Woods. It is important to you to do so; important to us and the advertiser naturally wants to know where you found his name.

THE CABIN BOAT PRIMER

THIS is a very interesting and instructive book on making cabin boats, canoes, row boats, etc. It tells of the various streams one can trip on with a cabin boat, how to equip for such a trip, what to wear and eat, cost of a two month's trip. It gives descriptions and diagrams, photographs and chapters on construction, when to float, when and where to land and other useful hints. Book is compiled of facts and observations made by the author. It contains 267 pages, over 40 illustrations and diagrams, 32 chapters as follows:

Down the Mississippi River in a Cabin Boat, Trip Down the Yukon, The Cabin Boat, How to Build a Cabin Boat, The Cabin Boat's Equipment, Furnishings and Furniture, Odds and Ends of Equipment, The Skiff or Tender, The Gasoline Launch, What to Wear, Things to Eat, Cabin Boat Expenses, Cabin Boating Waters, Maps and Landing Lists, Floating, Floating at Night and in Fog, Going Up Stream, Weather, Making Fast and Some Rope Hints, Land Noes, Trouble, Care of the Boat, Ways of Making Money, On Making Notes, Land Hints, Photographing, Game and Hunting, Traps and Trapping, Fish and Fishing, Amusements, Books, Trapper's Canoe, A Cabin Boat Coon Hunt.

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Slice it as
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it



THE ESTES WILL VISIT THE HUB

Adam and Eve of the Maine Woods Going In Crude Garb

A special to the Portland Press October 30, from Deadwater says:

Boston is going to see the two most strangely garbed creatures that have trod the streets of the Hub since the days of the Boston Tea Party.

Adam and Eve are going to the Modern Athens in the garb they have been wearing in the Maine woods, and they are going to make the trip over the roads. Just as they are now, in the deer-skin suits and shoes, with their lacings of roots and sinews, they will tramp the roads from Portland to Massachusetts and let the people see what they have worn in the woods and will tell how they have lived.

Walter F. Estes, after two days' search by a Press reporter, has been located and he is surely the strangest looking individual man has gazed upon in a long time. Without having shaved for a month, his face is now adorned by a fiery red beard

SANDY RIVER & RANGELEY LAKES RAILROAD TIME TABLE

In Effect, September 26, 1915.

FARMINGTON Passenger Trains leave Farmington for Phillips, Rangeley and Bigelow, at 6:15 P. M. and for Phillips at 12:07 P. M. Passenger trains arrive from Phillips at 6:55 A. M. and from Rangeley, Phillips and Bigelow at 2:10 P. M.

Mixed train arrives at 9:35 A. M. and leaves at 11:00 A. M.

STRONG Passenger Trains leave for Farmington at 6:23 A. M. and 1:37 P. M. For Phillips at 12:37 P. M. and for Phillips and Rangeley at 5:47 P. M. and for Bigelow at 5:50 P. M. Passenger trains arrive from Farmington at 12:37 P. M. and 5:47 P. M. From Bigelow at 1:25 P. M.

Mixed Train arrives from Phillips at 8:45 A. M. and from Kingfield at 8:25 A. M. and from Farmington at 11:45 A. M. Leaves for Phillips at 1:40 P. M. and for Farmington at 8:45 A. M.

PHILLIPS Passenger Trains leave for Farmington at 6:00 A. M. and 1:15 P. M. For Rangeley at 8:15 P. M. Passenger Trains arrive from Rangeley at 12:05 P. M. and 6:10 P. M. From Rangeley at 12:20 P. M. Rangeley 10:15 A. M.

Mixed Train leaves for Farmington at 7:30 A. M. Rangeley 1:20 P. M. and arrives from Farmington at 2:15 P. M.

RANGELEY Passenger Train leaves for Farmington at 10:40 A. M. and arrives at 8:00 P. M.

Mixed Train arrives from Phillips at 3:4 P. M. and leaves at 7:30 A. M.

SALEM Passenger Train leaves at 1:00 P. M. for Farmington and arrives at 6:16 P. M.

KINGFIELD Passenger Train leaves for Bigelow at 9:00 A. M. and 6:38 P. M. For Farmington at 12:40 P. M.

Mixed train leaves for Farmington at 6:45 A. M. and for Bigelow at 12:00 M.

BIGELOW Passenger Train leaves for Farmington at 10:50 A. M. and arrives at 7:28 P. M. Arrives from Kingfield at 10:00 A. M. and 7:28 P. M. and leaves for Kingfield at 10:50 A. M. and 7:35 P. M.

SUNDAY TRAINS Leave Rangeley at 10:50 A. M. Phillips 12:25 P. M. Strong 12:47 P. M. arriving at Farmington 1:20 P. M. Returning leave Farmington at 1:50 P. M. Strong 2:22 P. M. Phillips 2:45 P. M. arriving at Rangeley at 4:25 P. M.

F. N. BEAL, Gen'l Manager,
Phillips, Maine.

to please ourselves but to greet a few of your thousands of readers, who have been kind enough, in the past, to say that they always look first for a letter from us in the columns of Maine Woods. Now, first, we'll let the war slide; it will fetch up against a stump sooner or later; the sooner the quicker. Let all hands recall the words uttered of old: "Be still, and know that I am God." "He maketh the wrath of man to praise Him." "He maketh wars to cease in all the earth."

To-morrow, Tuesday, Nov. 2nd, we vote for all state officers, and for or against several amendments to the state constitution. The one about which we have made the most noise is the equal suffrage measure. Shall women vote, pay a poll tax, sit as jurors, and go to war, just as mere man does?—That's the question before the house. All in favor will say, Aye; those opposed will say, No. The Ayes well, we shall see to-morrow how it is to be. Our Massachusetts fish and game commission has been under the fire of official criticism and investigation as to ways and means adopted by them in the prosecution of their work. For several years there has come from certain persons a periodical attempt to abolish the usual board of three, and to install a single head with deputies of his own appointing. So far, the effort has failed, and deservedly so we think. It seems to be, in this instance, the old hackneyed cry: "Put the rascals out and put us in." May that day be far distant.

No, we didn't stop fishing just because we had reluctantly left the woods of Maine. We have had good luck fishing in our own home waters. A few 5-pound pickerel, 3-pound bass, and quantities of perch have taken hold well during October. To-day, the three years of restrictions on fishing in Lake Quannapowitt, Wakefield, Mass., expire. This lake is a little more than one mile long, by one-half mile wide, not more than 16 feet deep, plenty of sandy shores, and wide spawning grounds; and, though very weedy sometimes, it is, we hold, one of the best fish-breeding ponds in Eastern Massachusetts. We have a fish, new to these waters, growing there, the pike-perch; a very smart, gamy food-fish, sometimes growing to weigh 6 pounds. We also have just planted 500 white perch, and have installed a suitable screen at the outlet, hoping and expecting that they will not be able to escape and go down river to the sea as many, previously planted, have done. The lake yields German carp weighing from 5 pounds to 45 pounds. We have seen here many such carp, and have tasted of one which weighed 46½ pounds. It is a cheap, rather coarse grained fish; the meat looks like beef steak, and is not unlike sword fish in taste and color when cooked. More than 7,000,000 lbs. have been sold in New York markets in one year, brought from the great lakes and streams of the Middle West. They have been called the fish hog, and so they are. They have a snout three inches or more long, like a sucker, and are vegetable feeders, not attacking other fish—they do worse, they eat the spawn of other fish, and so destroy potentially and prematurely, many young fishes' lives.

Few if any were seen during the spring last past, and we hope to be rid of them forever. If Maine has enjoyed the same charming weather that we have had, much of it warm and bright, everybody must have been happy except the game hunters. I suspect it has been too warm to bring game out of the wilderness safely.

Yours cordially,

J. C. Hartshorne.

GARDINER GUN CLUB OUT-SHOOTS RICHMOND GUN CLUB.

The old organization known as the Richmond Gun Club went to Gardiner Wednesday and were defeated at the traps of the Gardiner Gun Club by the latter organization by 13 birds. The Gardiner gunners made especially good scores, but one of the five dropping under 20. The scores

GARDINER GUN CLUB
Harrington, 23
Files, 21
Lathrop, 23
Stobie, 21

P. Lawrence, 18
Totals, 106
RICHMOND GUN CLUB
A. S. Alexander, 19
C. A. Alexander, 20
Small, 18
Sturdevant, 18
Waldron, 19
Totals, 93
Individual scores made after the match shoot were as follows: A. S. Alexander 21-24; C. A. Alexander 22-20; Waldron, 20-91; Sturdevant 19-20; Ward 16-21; Small 14; Stobie 29-17; Libby 13-15-15; Nivison 21-18; Files 22. Lawrence 13-17; Harrington 19-23; Lathrop 22-16; Woodbury 11-13; Martin 17-18; Goldsmith 17-18; Goldsmith 22; Rafter 17-19.

ARE THERE WOLVES IN CANAAN

Experienced Guide Believes Large Number of Deer Killed in Moosehead Region

Perley A. Emery of Canaan, an experienced guide, has written the commissioners of inland fisheries and game about some strange animals that have been seen in the woods in the northern part of the town of Canaan, says the Kennebec Journal. Emery begins his communication by saying that deer are not as plentiful as they were two months ago and states he believes they have been done away with, driven out or killed, by some yelping beasts which frequent the woods in the vicinity of his home.

He writes that he first thought the animals were dogs as they barked like a pack of young hounds, but later findings cause him some doubt and he asks the commission what the animals are. Only once have they been seen; they are, he says, of a grayish yellow color and run with head and tail down. They are about the size of shepherd dogs.

A dispatch printed in Friday morning papers states the belief that wolves have been killing large numbers of deer in the Moosehead region. Mr. Emery is wondering if there are wolves in the Somerset country town from which he writes. Canadian timber contains wolves but it is generally stated that wolves have long since departed from Maine forests. The wolf of Canada is of a grayish yellow color, and it is the habit of the wolf to slink along with head and tail down. Wolves do not bark like dogs, however, except when tamed in captivity under which conditions they often emulate the bark of their nearest of kin, the dog. The timber wolf makes himself a terror by night with a prolonged howl, but does not bark, and habitually rests by day.

CHILDREN'S PETS EXHIBITION

Comradeship of Pets a Most Valuable Factor.

Among the many pets already entered at the Children's Pets Exhibition at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition, December 2 and 3, to teach Young American good habits, is the raccoon which always washes its food in a pan of water before eating it and a badger which carries its own bedding, a piece of carpet, and carefully spreads it out in its sleeping apartment to make down its bed for the night.

With "The Happy Family," MUTT AND JEFF two cavies and a Belgian Hare, comes a request that this happy-go-lucky trio be cooped together as they have been accustomed to each others society and a separation would cause much grief among them. In the same mail is a warning with the entry "Two Guinea Pigs—Males—these are fighting pigs and must be separated."

A turtle with red paint on its back has been admitted under the class of "anything acceptable by the Superintendent." "A rather unusual coloring for a turtle," the Superintendent admits but argues:

"A boy who in early life selects this slow going reptile to 'paint red' is less likely to be desirous in later days to 'paint up the town,' for he

will realize that in life, as in the show pen, the prize is won by what is real, and not by what is artificial."

The Superintendent considers the comradeship of pets a most valuable factor in the making of men of the future. He has firm faith that boys who are rightly interested in animals will grow into men interested in humanity. And he has found by past experience in local Exhibitions of Children's Pets that what interests the children will eventually interest their parents. So that Tommy's rabbit and Kittie's dove become ethical factors in the general uplift of the home and the community.

The Directors of the New York Anti-Vivisection Society, in deepest sympathy with the Children's Pets Exhibition, at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition, December 2 and 3, which they believe will do much in developing the kindly and protective side of a child's nature has offered two prizes, one six, and one four dollars for the two children who give the most practical evidence of kindly dispositions as exhibited in some particular acts which they have done.

Dr. Francis H. Rowley, President of the American Humane Society heartily endorses the Children's Pets Exhibition:

"I am so confident of the influence of pet animals for good over the character of children, that I am more than glad to have my name used in seconding the Children's Pets Exhibition."

Full information and entry blanks for the Children's Pets Exhibition (for which there are no expenses), may be obtained by writing to D. O. Lively, Chief, Department of Live Stock, P. P. I. E., San Francisco, California.

DEERING WOMAN KILLS A MINK

"I have killed a weasel out in our hen house," said Mrs. George Green of 19 Walton street to her husband when he returned to dinner yesterday noon, "and it is the biggest one I ever saw," says the Portland Press.

Mr. Green went out in the hen house and there lying on the floor was not a weasel, but the carcass of a brown animal which he later found to be a mink.

Mrs. Green told her husband that she heard a commotion in the house and looking in saw the little animal devouring one of her roosters. She acted promptly and pluckily. She closed the door to the house and then went out and with boards closed up every possible exit. Then she hunted up a big club, she opened the door and advanced on the foe.

The mink is as quick as its first cousin the weasel notoriously is, but Mrs. Green managed to deal the intruder two or three effective blows with the club and while it fought gallantly it soon lay dead at her feet.

Then she shut up the hen house again and waited for her husband's return. When Mr. Green saw the animal he knew it was not a weasel and thought it must be a mink, which is much larger than a weasel and has a dark brown instead of a light pelt.

Later the animal was positively identified as a mink. The best part of it is that Mrs. Green will be able to reap a good reward for her pluck in defending her poultry. A mink pelt is among the most valuable of all furs and a big one in prime condition is worth at least ten dollars. Mink fur is at its best in November so that the time this particular animal visited the Deering hennery was most opportune.

The animal had killed a rooster and was devouring its head which is the choicest tidbit, so trappers say, that minkdom knows.

There is a little brook which runs back of Mr. Green's house and as mink are accustomed to follow small streams up and down it is probable that the intruder upon the Walton street hen house came up from this brook to get a lunch on poultry.

PALMER ENGINES AND LAUNCHES.

Special 2 1-2 H. P. engine for canoes and light boats, \$48.00. Largest stock in Maine. Catalogue free. PALMER BROS., 39 Portland Pier, Portland, Me.

STILL CASTING THE HOOK A BIT

Massachusetts Fish and Game Commissioners Under Fire

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

Wakefield, Mass., Nov. 1, 1915.

Here's a handshake for the men, women and children of Maine, especially those at Oxbow and Masardis and Houlton. We read in the book of Hebrews, 11th Chap., 3rd verse: "That things which are seen were no made of things which do appear." How to make an interesting, readable letter out of nothing is the stunt set before us to-day. And we undertake the seemingly impossible, no

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The Maine Woods thoroughly covers the entire

state of Maine as to Hunting, Trapping, Camp-

ing and Outing news, and the Franklin county

locally.

Maine Woods solicits communications and fish

and game photographs from its readers.

When ordering the address or your paper

changed, please give the old as well as new

address.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1915.

November 25th has been designat-

ed by President Woodrow Wilson to

be observed as Thanksgiving.

There's a Yankee landlord on the Maine coast who keeps his old hulk of a summer hotel filled every year with well-to-do guests from the cities who pay high prices for the wonderful scenery and the good meals, philosophically accepting the bleak rooms, the shabby wall paper and the threadbare upholstery. A New York man asked him, toward the close of his season, how he had been doing. "Wal," the Yankee replied, "I've just been going over the books' and we've netted about seventeen thousand dollars this season. I reckon if we do as well another year I'll paper the parlor!"—Everybody's.

Humpback salmon from the Pacific coast are flourishing so well in our waters that the native kind will have to hump themselves to keep up.—Portland Press.

The Maine Central has issued its annual leaflet on "Big Game Hunting, Season 1915" and it is as usual full to the brim of information of value to the hunter in the Maine woods and open. The dates for the different shootings are given, with brief but explicit directions for reaching the various points and a few hints about what you may find, if you attend to your hunting. Facts about Maine and why you should pass your vacation here makes it a very readable affair.

What is needed most of all now is a light fall of snow and with the abundance of game in the woods at present the number of deer received would mount up very rapidly.

HOW'S THIS FOR A REAL BASE-BALL GAME.

The Office Boy Doped It Out and Swears to Goodness It Is His Own Work.

The office boy submits a report of a ball game which he requests be printed. His request is granted. Here's his effort, says the Brunswick Record:—

The game opened with Glue at the stick and Smallpox catching.

Cigar was in the box. Strawberry Short Cake played short and Corn was in the field. Egg was umpire and he was rotten. Cigar let Board Walk, Song made a hit and Sawdust filled the bases. Then Soap cleaned up; Cigar went out. Baloon started to pitch but went up in the air. Cherry tried it but went wild. Ice went in and kept cool until he was hit by a ball and then you should have heard Ice Cream. Lightning finished the game and struck out six men. Lunatic was put out because he was off his base. Bread loafed on third, and Light was put out at first. Crook stole second. (Cabbage was manager because he had good head.) Knife was called out for cutting third base. Grass covered lots of ground and the crowd cheered when Spider caught a fly. Steak was out at the plate. Clock wound up the game by striking out. If Door had pitched he would have shut them out.

'Smatter with that?

Power of Music.

Music washes away from the soul the dust of everyday life.—Auerbach.

DOINGS AROUND ABOUT BANGOR

Shipment of Salmon Fingerlings-- Devoe Has Encounter With He-Bear.

That beaver are becoming plentiful in southern Piscataquis is evident to the most casual observer and just how far the land owners are willing to go in having their lands flooded and growing timber killed is a question not yet determined.

For the last two or three years excursionists and tourists have been going to Bennett Brook on the southerly shore of Sebec Lake to view the extensive works of these primitive engineers, but this season the beaver have seen fit to establish headquarters in the center of the county in the thickly populated towns of Dover and Foxcroft. Their preference seems to be the shire town of the county as in Dover they have built this season their second dam on Black Stream near the Board Eddy road, so called, and easy of access for all those who are to examine the ingenious construction of a beaver dam as well as to inspect their logging operations, as they fell the trees and work them up for sinking and storing away for winter use when they can live on the popular bark thus provided.

The dam in Foxcroft is on Big Brook just above the farm buildings of Lewis Hersey at the foot of dead water and raises the water over a large area of flat land from three to four feet. Unless the timber is cut on this tract within a short time, it will be worthless, although the land owners can apply to the commissioners of inland fisheries and game and have an open time declared on the land affected.

It is not generally known that in certain lakes and ponds in Maine it is unlawful to catch or kill frogs. The law says: "No person shall take, catch or kill any frogs in Big Fish lake, Portage lake, Square lake, Eagle lake, Long lake, Soldier pond or in any of the tributaries to said lakes or pond in the county of Aroostook, except for domestic use, in the family of the person taking the same." The penalty is a fine of from \$10 to \$30 and in addition, a fine of \$1 for each frog caught, killed or had in possession in violation of this act.

A shipment of over 6,000 salmon fingerlings arrived in Bangor, Tuesday, from the western part of the state for McGeorge's Crossing, near Machias. They were taken on the afternoon train to that place by Warden John Bowden and will be planted in a lake in that vicinity.

Luther Devoe of Bangor, a young man 18 years of age, had an interesting experience with a 300 pound he-bear at Pattagampus last week. Mr. Devoe got a shot at the animal when it was walking toward him and the bullet whirled Mr. Bruin around when it hit him on the head. Bear turned again and started for young Devoe at a threatening pace who suddenly realized that it was about time to shoot again. At about four rods distance, he let go again and sent the big fellow rolling to the ground. Mr. Devoe also secured a fine deer.

Col. Robert D. Clark of the Bangor House left Monday for Houlton and from there will go into the woods on his annual hunting trip.

Speaking of bears, there are Boston wholesale meat houses that make a specialty of dealing in bear meat, and almost every day one or two bears go through Bangor destined for these houses. Bear meat seems to be in demand as an article of food in the Hub.

LAP DOGS GET ASTHMA Pampered Indoor Pet is Most Liable to the Disease.

The pet dog which spends most of its time in its owner's house and is fed up with all sorts of dainties and leads an unhealthy life with very little exercise and no knocking about which will tend to make him robust, is the likeliest dog to develop into an asthmatical subject. Asthma is

a curious complaint. It is not, strictly speaking, bronchial, because it may arise from causes that are foreign to that. It is a spasmodic complaint, and the spasms are due to inability of the heart to do its proper work.

There may be something wrong with the lungs, or there may be something wrong with the heart; whichever it is, if there is any interference with the ordinary work that lies between the two, an attack of asthma will result. Asthmatical dogs are those generally which have worn-out lungs; as they get old the lungs are not so well able to perform their work of aerating the blood, and as the heart goes on pumping the pressure everted in one way or the other causes the very distressing symptoms which are associated with attacks of asthma. Strictly speaking, therefore, asthma is best regarded as a constitutional trouble, and should be dealt with by attending to the general health of the patient in the way of exercise, regular bowels and moderation of diet. Habits which tend to sluggishness and fatness will make any dog asthmatical sooner or later.

BARKER CAN TALK INTERESTINGLY

Capt. F. C. Barker of Bemis, Me., was an overnight guest at the Bethel Inn recently and entertained the guests of the house with anecdotes of his experience and adventures in the wilds of Maine, as well as on the waters of the different lakes. Capt. Barker is the owner of Camp Bemis, The Barker and The Birches.

The Eastport Sentinel says: E. M. Blanding of Bangor, Secretary of the State Board of Trade and Editor of The Industrial Journal, was one of the most interested and enthusiastic visitors at the Fish Fair. Mr. Blanding is a booster for Maine and her industries and was immensely pleased, not only with the Fish Fair, but with Eastport as a whole, not omitting the newly awakened progressive and hustling spirit that made the Fish Fair possible.

SHIPMENTS OF GAME AT BANGOR.

(Continued from page one.)	
Boston,	1 bear
C. D. Plummer, Boston,	1 deer
L. L. Pierce, Boston,	2 "
W. F. Allen, Boston,	2 "
P. Larrabee, Old Town,	1 "
W. M. McLaughlin, Bangor,	1 "
A. E. Brown, Boston,	1 bear
A. E. Brown, Boston,	2 deer
E. H. Hurd, Boston,	1 "
E. H. Hurd, Lynn, Mass.,	1 "
J. C. Whitmore, Bangor,	1 "
A. W. Dunn, Belfast,	2 "
C. Ashe, Bangor,	1 "
N. H. Stearns, Bangor,	1 "
J. A. Tozer, Bangor,	1 "
A. M. Coombs, Boston,	1 "
C. J. Pennell, Portland,	1 "
S. L. Crosby Co., Bangor,	1 "
J. Clayton, Lincoln,	1 "
Clara Dennis, Old Town,	1 "
L. F. Morse, Canton, Mass.,	1 "

ALICE NIELSEN IN MAINE CAMP

Prima Donna Happy On Outing With Child Who Will Take Part On the Operatic Stage

"I find such perfect rest here, particularly in October," said Alice Nielsen, prima donna and concert singer, as we had a quiet cup of tea together before the big open fireplace in her most attractive summer camp in the Maine woods, on the shore of Long Lake, Harrison.

"You see, I can wear camp costume (a middy blouse and khaki skirt), and I've just had my hair treated," pointing to her closely coiled and shining dark locks, as she laughed one of those merry ripples which lights her whole face and makes her expressive eyes shine with fun.

"I came back from my Southern concert trip only a short time ago, and then up here for rest, and also to practise my programmes for the winter season."

"You will soon be going back?"

"Yes, I suppose so. My first concert will be the opening one of the Mozart Club in New York. Later I will give a recital in Boston, and I hope you can come to hear me, for I always love to sing there. I have so many friends it seems like getting back home again. After that, there will be many concerts.

"Then of course I will sing with the Metropolitan Opera Company, and that reminds me that I wish to show you a picture."

She hunted among the letters on the broad mantel and found a picture which she called "Madame Butterfly Up-to-Date."

"This is my little nephew, and I hope he will appear with me in the opera instead of the make-believe baby. He will see me in my make-up enough so he won't be afraid as children sometimes are."

The picture showed Miss Nielsen with the little chap on her shoulder, and while we were looking at it the small boy came in and stood beside me, laughing as I gave him a squeeze.

Enthusias Over the Southland

"Tell me about your Southern concert trip this summer," I urged.

"Oh, we had such a wonderful time. There is nothing like the enthusiasm of those audiences. It stirs your blood and you sing as never before. You know, I was born in Tennessee, and so they made a great event of my coming there.

"They had the most marvelous flowers you ever saw, and such quantities. Great sweet peas as large as roses and such beautiful colorings. At some places they had my name spelled out in great floral letters across the stage, and the newspapers, why, they gave me a front page, until I felt as if I were running for Governor.

"I sang 118 times in four and a half months, and they said I broke the record. Some of the concerts were in tents, which was a new experience.

"One amusing thing was the way the children threw flowers on the stage, and one night the boys seemed to think it was a game and they tried to hit me with bouquets until I had to seek refuge behind the piano. Their enthusiasm was a trifle too strenuous!

"It seems so quiet up here after all the excitement. Isn't this the most beautiful place for a camp? Can you equal that view?" pointing to the wonderful panorama to be seen from the great plate glass windows, the blue of the Presidential Range and of the lake blending with the brilliant autumn foliage.

It was beautiful and I said so with emphasis, for my eyes had been constantly straying toward the great heights in the distance.

"You look in perfect health. Tell me, how do you keep in such good trim after such a hard summer?"

"I have to be in perfect health or I cannot sing," she answered. "I am very careful of my diet, for one thing. I never eat meat or take any stimulants. Look at this tea. Only a spoonful such as you have in a cup of water. It doesn't even color it. Vegetables and fruit are my principal diet. Then I sleep practically out-of-doors. You know this camp is built after the Japanese style. Every bedroom has a sleeping porch and we get all of this glorious air we can."

Camp Sets Amid Trees

The camp is a most charming one, located in a grove of pines and birches, close to the water's edge. There is a great living room, with a balcony around it from which the sleeping rooms open. From the central room several double glass doors open on the wide porch which extends around the entire building.

When the large windows and doors are opened, the whole room seems a part of the porch. Wide steps lead to the wharf, where a motor boat awaits the pleasure of the guests. Miss Nielsen enjoys the trips on the water, and from her camp one can go through the famous Songo River, which connects Long and Sebago lakes.

Gay Navajo rugs cover the floors and in some places are hung on the walls. The birch posts and rails of the stairway give an attractive touch to the room, where the grand piano occupies a prominent place. It is here the singer practises her concert programme, and the room is

especially built for that purpose, being high and large.

Sang at White House Recital

She was interested in the announcement of the President's engagement and said that she sang at the last White House recital which the late Mrs. Wilson gave, and so had met the family in a most pleasant manner.

Of course, the subject of the movies came up and the singer said she would pose for them when she found just the subject which suited her. She believed it should be something fine, which should have some significance, as it perpetuated one in such a different way from opera singing. She thinks "The Birth of a Nation" the most wonderful thing in that line imaginable and felt an especial interest, because her father was in the Civil war.

Miss Nielsen has been very generous in singing for local benefits in Harrison, giving a recital there while studying with Professor Frederic Bristol, and donating the proceeds toward local improvements.

SKUNK IS TRAINED AS A BIRD HUNTER.

New York Man Reports He Bagged 12 Partridges Treed by Violet of Maine; Signals With Her Tail.

Charles C. Nobles, who when he was in the hotel business on Broadway a few years ago claimed to have found a cure for hay fever by shutting up a sneezing guest in a refrigerator and who thus acquired the nickname of "Doc," got back recently from a hunting trip in Maine and brought a "bag" of stories about the celebrities around Oxbow, says the New York Times.

In the first place, George Fleming's dog, Whisper, famous as the only dog in Maine that had been trained to point fish, is dead. His place in Mr. Fleming's affections is now filled by Violet, a trained skunk. Mr. Nobles on his first hunt this autumn bagged a deer with an automobile.

"Fleming is an extraordinary hand at training animals," said Mr. Nobles, who is now an exporter, and Whisper was the wonder of that part of the state. Violet, however, has made an impression on the countryside compared with which the memory of Whisper's achievements is faint.

"The skunk has actually been trained to tree birds. And, mind you, Violet does not use the overpowering means that most skunks might employ in doing anything. For she is an inoffensive skunk. You can be in her company and not know it. The attribute that makes a skunk a skunk in the common view is absent from Violet. Her odor is gone. It was, I should have explained, removed by an operation.

"Violet weighs more than 16 pounds and is an affectionate animal. She is the only trained specimen of her kind that I have encountered. She is better than a dog in some ways, as I can testify from experience. She does not bark when she has treed her quarry, but she backs herself up against the tree and beats the trunk with her long, bushy tail. These sounds are easily carried through underbrush. One day I went out with Violet for my companion. She got a lot of partridges scared up into a tree and I bagged 12 of them.

"For the first time in my life I bagged a deer with an automobile. This automobile, I may assure you, lest you have a disposition to doubt the existence and the capabilities of Violet, is not trained. It is just an ordinary car, and Fleming and I, one night before the hunting season was on, were driving up from Marsadis. All of a sudden something streaked in front of our headlights and struck on our windshield. We saw at once that it was a deer. It was so much injured that we killed it to put it out of its misery.

"Next arose a quandary. Was it illegal to eat a deer killed by this means out of season? Although I was nearly famished for lack of fresh meat, having been living off salt bacon for four or five days, I agreed with Fleming that on this delicate point appeal should be made to the game warden of the county. His reply, after due deliberation, was that it was not illegal and that was about the best venison I ever tasted."

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FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Young, sound, acclimated horses. Both heavy and light. Phone 14-4. R. C. Ross, Phillips, Me.

FOR SALE—Desirable house lots in Phillips. Address Maine Woods.

PRESSED hay at \$16 per ton. Small pigs and shcats. B. F. Beal, Phillips, Me.

WANTED—To buy small farm in Maine, in some location where hunting and trapping is good. Near Flagstaff preferred. Name lowest price and best terms. E. S. Johnson, P. O. Box 12, Burnside, Conn.

TRAPPERS ATTENTION—Raw furs wanted. Get the highest prices with reliable assortment. Send for price list. H. Haimowicz, manufacturer, 267 Main St., Paterson, N. J.

WANTED—By man and wife a position as cook in woods. References. Address L. E. S., % Wesley Stetson, Rangeley, Maine.

HUNTERS' PARADISE.

Merry meeting Bay Duckshooting is Said to Be Great This Year.

A recent issue of the Lewiston Journal says:

"Of all the scenes I have looked upon," said Fred K. Small, a Lisbon Falls business man, who is well known as a patron of baseball and the outdoor sports, "nothing has surpassed the mornings this week on Merry meeting Bay among the duck hunters. I have been shooting birds and hunting all my days, going often with my father to the bay after ducks. I have shot them by dawn in years gone by until I wanted no more. A year ago we brought home 103; but this year only 13—not because they were not there but because of the federal law, a wise one, I think, that prohibits the shooting of ducks before sunrise, which is long after it is light enough to shoot. We leave Lisbon Falls in the night, ride to the bay by automobile and are out on the float early enough—actually in the dark. I wish you could have been there and heard the beating of the wings of the legions of ducks. I heard them sweep over in the darkness—and, honest, it sounded like a tornado. The air was full of noise, the cries of the birds, the striking of their wings; the rush of their bodies striking or leaving the water—it was thrilling. I saw a flight of ducks there just before sunrise that was so enormous that I dare not estimate. We would say 'millions.' It was a cloud, darkening the dawn. They arose in one mass—you never saw such a sight. Thousands if not hundreds of thousands in the air. Yes, we got 13—all black ducks. I don't consider anything else as ducks. It is a marvelous hunting ground and this law is going to do much to preserve it."—Lewiston Journal.

LIVE ANIMALS WANTED

Fox, Cub Bear, Skunk, Mink, Raccoon, Rabbits, Otter, Beaver, Lynx and others. State sex, price and full description first letter. Write us before either buying or selling.

C. C. GARLAND,
Box D 487, Old Town, Me.

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William F. Nye is the greatest authority on refined oils in the world. He was the first bottler; has the largest business and NYOIL is the best oil he has ever made.

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Beware of scented mixtures called oil. Use NYOIL on everything where a light oil is needed. It prevents rust and gives perfect lubrication.

Sportsmen, use it liberally on your firearms and your rod. You will find it by far the best. Hardware and sporting goods dealers sell it in large bottles (cheaper to buy) at 25 c. and in trial sizes at 10 c. Made by

WM. F. NYE,
New Bedford, Mass.

CALIFORNIA
FISH AND GAMEWarning from the Commission that
All Persons Must Procure
Legal Licenses.

The California Fish and Game Commission will not recognize any receipt for money paid in lieu of any hunting or fishing license.

All persons holding such receipts must procure legal licenses or they will be liable to arrest.

The following is a copy of a notice that the commission's agents are posting throughout the state of California, and which they hope will remedy the condition there:

HUNTING LICENSE ACT. Section 1. "Every person in the State of California, who hunts, pursues or kills any of the wild birds or animals, excepting predatory birds or animals, without first procuring a license therefor, as provided by this act, is guilty of a misdemeanor."

ANGLERS' LICENSE ACT. Section 1. "Every person over the age of eighteen years who, in the State of California, takes, catches, or kills any game fish for any purpose other than for profit, without first procuring a license therefor, as provided in this act is guilty of a misdemeanor."

Section 431 of the Penal Code provides: "Every person who uses or gives any receipt, except that prescribed by law, as evidence of the payment of any poll tax, road tax, or license of any kind, or who receives payment of such tax or license without delivering the receipt prescribed by law, or who inserts the name of more than one person therein, is guilty of a misdemeanor."

AMATEUR
PHOTOGRAPHY

No. III

(Written for Maine Woods.)

One thing that often bothers the one beginning in photography is the question, "How much should I invest in a lens?" The writer considers a rapid rectilinear lens with speed of F. 8 by far the best to be had at a medium price. The best of these have special names, such as "rapid convertible," "high grade symmetrical," "orthographic," "pan-tographic," etc. These names usually mean something, however. For instance, a rapid convertible lens has three separate focal lengths or, in other words, three lenses in one—the lens would be the complete double lens; then you could take out one combination or half of the lens and use it that way—either half can, of course, be used with the best of these lenses and it is a great advantage—but of course the camera bellows must be quite long to use a lens this way as these single combinations are longer focus than the complete lens; also work slower and have greater covering power. More about this some time later.

For all ordinary picture business a lens like I have described is good enough. It is reasonably fast and makes pictures of high quality wherever you put it. Pictures have greater brilliancy and detail and are the sort the general public likes to see. Why then buy something better?

The one who buys a lens and expects to use it often whether for profit or mere pleasure, of course wants the best, so he buys an anastigmat. Often the inexperienced worker can get better pictures with a cheap rectilinear lens than he can with an anastigmat. There is not much superiority to a high outfit in our hands unless we know how to use it to advantage.

An illustration or two from my own experience: A traveling photographer came along and took a flash light picture in a restaurant. The picture was not satisfactory. The proprietor wanted to sell his business and wanted picture of the interior. He wanted considerable in the picture—both near and far objects. He asked the writer to try and get the picture. Now I had two photo outfits—one an 8x10 camera and the other a 5x7 hand camera. Neither outfit in the crowded space would get everything wanted in the picture. Now my 5x7 lens was a Turner-Reich anastigmat and would cover fully an

8x10 when it needed to; so putting the 5x7 lens in the 8x10 machine, I was able to produce the picture desired and sold several dollars worth. No need for me to buy an 8x10 wide angle lens. Several times since I have taken 8x10 photos in this way where there was not room enough to use the regular 8x10 lens. Suppose another case, but different. We want to take a view across a river, but the distance is so great that objects are only about one-half as large as they should be. We unscrew one-half the lens and use only the other half. The result is a large image and satisfactory. There are many other cases when the use of a corrected single combination is very desirable. Taking a photo of a field of shocked grain is a striking example. I once took a photo of a field with single combination of 8x10 lens on a 4x5 plate. The result was very good. The field looked in the picture much "as the eye sees," the result of using a lens of about 25-inch focus on a 4x5 plate when the ordinary 4x5 lens has a focal length of only about 6 1/4 inches.

In many ways an anastigmat lens is superior to the cheaper glasses. With a rectilinear lens the definition near the sides and corner of the plate or film is not good. If you happen to be taking a group of people and have a high-grade lens the people standing near side of plate or even up in the corner will appear as well as those in center of plate and lines of buildings will not bend around the corners—provided the camera is held level. Speed is another reason for having an anastigmat lens and a strictly reliable shutter—snapshots on days when a slow lens would fail. If you are taking baby's picture and he won't hold still, you can still take him in shady places at snapshot speed if your lens is fast. Of course an extremely fast anastigmat does not have covering power to make it useful as a wide-angle lens. A speed of F. 6.8 is considered fast and is the fastest lens made that can be used for the great variety of purposes I have spoken of. Extreme speed lenses will cover little if any more plate space than the size camera they are supposed to be used in. That is a 5x7 by 4.5 lens covers only a 5x7 plate but a 5x7 F. 6.8 anastigmat will cover an 11x14 plate. A person doing much picture taking will often have use for the various capabilities of a general purpose anastigmat lens. Some of the best known on the market are these: Goerz Dagor, Zeiss Protar, Turner-Reich, anastigmats series II and III, and Oiglander Collinear—all F. 6.8 lenses capable of doing well the greatest variety of work. A slightly different lens is the Series III a Cooke. It has the capabilities of the others except that it must be used as a complete lens or an auxiliary lens used to get the results possible with the others.

Burt Stone.

THE TRUE SPORTSMEN

The sportsman of broad experience calls attention to a number of things which should be observed by every sportsman going into the Maine timber and to a few things which a huntsman after game anywhere should observe at this time of year when the woods are populous with gunners. His advice can be put briefly:

Never shoots till he has a full view of his game;

Never aims his firearm at a comrade or at anything except game or a target;

Never leaves a gun in camp with

THE PLEASURE
Of an Occasional Trip to
PORTLAND

Will Be Greatly Enhanced If the
NEW CHASE HOUSE

Is the Hotel Decided Upon as a
Home During Your Stay.

Positively the Only First-Class Modern House in the City, With All Conveniences Including Hot and Cold Running Water and Local and Long Distance Telephone in All Rooms.

Just a step from Monument Square

Restaurant Connected. Rates Reasonable. Take the "Jinney" or Munjoy Hill car from Union Station.

Europe Plan Only. Rates \$1.00 and up.

BEST ROOMS IN THE CITY

H. E. THURSTON, R. F. HIMMELEIN,
Proprietors.

shell in the barrel;

Never kills more than his legitimate share of the State's game;

Always carries a compass;

Always carries matches in water proof box;

Always carries a strong sharp knife;

Always carries a collapsible drinking cup;

Usually wears a red cap or coat or both;

Usually carries a little lunch;

And never carries a gun when intoxicated.

A sportsman who goes annually into the woods with comrades caused the following advice to be printed on cards which he furnished to each member of his party.

"Remember—The other fellow is probably dressed in brown or gray or black and may be creeping. Put on your red coat before leaving camp. No loaded gun lying around camp. Don't go into the thickets. Don't crawl or creep. Make sure his horns are full four inches, then you won't hit a man, nor will you have to pay a fine. Be sure you see and know what you aim at. Better carry home disappointment than a wounded man."

You need not be an "ad writer" to use these columns. State your wants simply, and above all truthfully.

Or telephone this office and the clerk will write your ad.

Want ads are the biggest little investments you can make.

TO INSTALL STEAM
LOADING PLANTSQuite Extensive Pulp Operations
by Pejepscot Paper Co.

Quite an innovation is being arranged for at Flagg Dam, Dallas, on the Eustis branch, and at Redington Pond near the dam, where two long sidings are being graded for summer shipments of pulpwood by the Pejepscot Paper Co.

This company is to install at these two places steam loading plants or carriers to take the pulpwood from the water and carry and load into the cars. About 5,000 cords of wood will be loaded each year at each place for a number of years.

At Redington this pulpwood will be hauled in winter time and unloaded onto the Pond. For the Flagg dam operation the pulpwood will be hauled in winter from the northern slope of Saddleback Mountain to Saddleback Lake, and driven in the spring down the south branch of Dead River to Flagg dam.

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THE OUTING NEWS.

MAPS OF MAINE
RESORTS AND ROADS

Maine Woods has frequent inquiries for maps of the fishing regions of the state, etc. We can furnish the following maps:

Franklin County	\$.50
Somerset County	.50
Oxford County	.50
Piscataquis County	.50
Aroostook County	.50
Washington County	.50
Outing map of Maine, 20x35 in	1.00
Geological map of Maine	.75
R. R. map of Maine	.75
Androscoggin County	.35
Cumberland County	.35
Hancock County	.50
Kennebec County	.35
Knox County	.35
Lincoln and Sagadahoc Counties	.35
Penobscot County	.50
Waldo County	.35
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J. W. BRACKETT CO.,
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etc., and would be pleased to furnish samples,
dummies and prices on request.

J. W. BRACKETT CO.,
PHILLIPS, MAINE

PARTIES STILL AT GRANT'S CAMPS

Watch Taking of Spawn With Interest---Atwood to Have Bear Mounted.

(Special to Maine Woods.)

Grant's Camps October 29.—The season has not closed as yet and new arrivals by every train attest, that Kennebago is still a popular locality both for rest and for game seekers.

Geo. Sanderson with Guide Jim Wilcox, was a recent visitor, and had his usual good time. Mr. Sanderson missed his trip last fall, and says "never again."

Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. Ulmer of Norwich, Conn., arrived the 12th for their first trip to camp. They regretfully returned after a two weeks' stay, planning to come back next season. While in camp Mr. Ulmer camped at the Sable Brook Tent ground with Hall Grant as guide. This is a very popular retreat for a side trip, and there is excellent hunting in the near vicinity of camp.

Messrs. Chas. P. Garland and E. J. Brabbury of Saco spent three days hunting at the Sable Brook Tent with Alec Blanchard and Chas. Cushman as guides, and secured both deer and birds.

Arthur P. Haines secured a fine spikehorn buck on Little Kennebago stream after hunting several days, and being the first of the party to bring in a prize.

Sumner E. Austin of Lewiston is in camp for a two weeks' visit and announces that he is being greatly benefited by his rest.

H. B. Winslow of Rockland arrived Tuesday for a two weeks' hunting trip.

Miss Jennie E. Goff of Springfield has returned home after a two weeks' visit.

K. B. Piper of Fairfield was a week-end visitor.

The hatchery superintendents Arthur Briggs of Winthrop and H. B. Curtis and Walter L. Weld of Oquossoc recently took the spawn of fish on the Kennebago River. This is the first time this has even been done in the Kennebago region, and many took the opportunity of photographing the operation which is quite a novelty.

John L. Chadbourne of North Berwick, with Alex Blanchard guide, returned home after a two weeks' stay. He secured his share of deer and had all the birds he could wish for.

Bear seem to be greatly on the increase, several having been seen and captured. Albert Carleton was fortunate in securing a small one after shooting at the mother and another cub. The bear was purchased by Mr. Eugene Atwood who will have it mounted.

TEXAS BISHOP ENTHUSES OVER THE BEAUTIES OF MAINE SCENERY.

Bishop G. H. Kinsolving of Austin, diocese of Texas, who has been

spending his summer in Maine, was more than enthusiastic about the State and its many beautiful resorts. In a letter to friends in Texas, Bishop Kinsolving says:

"I thought it might be of some interest were I to give a brief account of how I am spending the days of my vacation so rapidly gliding by. I am here at York Cliffs, in the State of Maine. One small advantage of the great war which is now raging in Europe is to compel our people almost in spite of themselves 'to see our own Country first,' as the expression goes. Foreigners often accuse Americans of boastfulness and exaggeration when speaking of their Country, and they even ridicule and denounce their National vanity; whereas nothing could be more unjust or wider from the mark of truth. The real fact of the matter is—our people as a rule do not know what a beautiful Country we possess; and still less do they fully appreciate and estimate at its true value the bountiful and glorious heritage the God of the nations has given us. There is no land in all the world more teeming with rich scenery, or abounding with a greater variety of climate and fuller and running over in larger measure with resources and attractions and capacities of every description than is to be found here in America. And while these remarks are applicable to our Country as a whole, they are especially appropriate when speaking of Maine as a summer resort. 'This State is simply ideal in this respect. A' no time this summer has the thermometer here at York Cliffs been above 75 and quite often in the evenings a fire is comfortable. If one is disposed to take excursions along the coast, what a combination of rural landscapes and ocean scenes greets the eye in every direction! It has been said that Maine has been provided with a greater number of secure and desirable harbors than are to be found on all the rest of the Atlantic shore from Cape Ann to Florida. The coast alternates with rocky cliffs and sandy beaches and projecting headlands and deep indentations formed by rivers as they flow to the ocean, and innumerable bays and sheltering inlets and an infinite variety of islands. From the coast to the western boundary we meet with towns and villages every few miles, and all of them picturesque and handsome. In the extreme western part of the State we encounter the mountain formation of the grand old Appalachian chain which runs along the sea-board from Nova Scotia to Alabama. Geologically this is the oldest formation, I believe, in the United States. In my younger days the western part of the State was a favorite resort for me. The region abounds in game and fish, and it is the natural habitat of the largest speckled brook trout in the world. The fish ought to be big in order to harmonize with the names of the waters from which they are taken; names such as Lakes Mollychunkamunk, Mooselookmeguntic Umbagog, Cupsuptic and so on."

BOOKS FOR HUNTERS, TRAPPERS, FISHERMEN AND SPORTSMEN

HUNTING DOGS



DESCRIBES in a practical manner, the training, handling, treatment, breeds, etc., best adapted for night hunting, as well as gun dogs for daylight sport. This book is not intended for the field trial dog men, but is for the real dog men who delight in chases that are genuine. Contains 253 pages, size 5 x 7 inches, with 45 illustrations, 26 chapters as follows:

Part 1—Hunting Dogs, Night Hunting, The Night Hunting Dog—His Ancestry, Training the Hunting Dog, Training the Coon Dog, Training for Skunk, Opossum and Mink, Wolf and Coyote Hunting, Training for Squirrels and Rabbits, Training the Deer Hound, Training—Specific Things to Teach, Training—Random Suggestions from Many Sources. Part 2—Breeding and Care of Dogs—Selecting the Dog, Care and Breeding, Breeding, Breeding (Continued), Peculiarities of Breeds and Practical Hints, Ailments of the Dog. Part 3—Dog Lore—Still Trailers vs. Tonguers, Music, The Dog on the Trail, Line, Sledge Dogs of the North. Part 4—The Hunting Dog Family—American Fox Hound, The Beagle, Dachshund and Basset Hound, Pointers and Setters, Spaniels, Terriers—Airedales, Scotch Collies, House and Watch Dogs, A Farmer Hunter—His Views, Descriptive Table of Technical Terms.

Price, postpaid, cloth bound 60 cents

FUR FARMING



A BOOK of information about fur-bearing animals, their habits, care, etc., and is the recognized authority on fur raising—now in fourth edition—written from information secured from reliable sources, including U. S. Government reports. Demand for furs is increasing yearly while the supply is becoming less. Fur farming is a profitable industry. Book contains 266 pages, 30 illustrations from photographs; 15 chapters as follows:

Supply and Demand, What Animals to Raise; Enclosures, Laws Affecting Fur Family, Box Trap Trapping, Fox Raising, Fox Raising in Canada, Skunk Raising, Mink Raising, Opossum Raising, Muskrat Raising, Raccoon Raising, The Beaver and the Otter, Killing, Skinning and Stretching, Deer Farming.

Price, postpaid, cloth bound, 60 cents.

Land Cruising and Prospecting

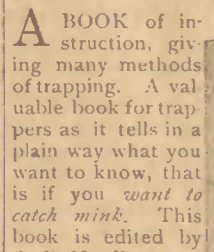


IS A valuable book for home-steaders, hunters, prospectors, guides etc. The writer, Mr. A. F. Wallace, an experienced land surveyor, land cruiser and prospector, in his introduction says: "To the men who follow the compass, the trap and the trail, this work is inscribed. It is not intended for the 'Professor' who can tell you all about things after they are done (by someone else)." Contains about 200 pages, 5 x 7 inches, good quality paper, with nearly 40 illustrations and contains 20 chapters as follows:

Maps; The Compass; Examining and Locating; Early Surveys; Corner Marks; Miscellaneous Information; Points for Home-steaders; Prospecting for Gold; Sampling Ore; How to Locate a Claim; Poor Man's Ore Mill; Prospecting for Fur; Prospecting for Pearls; Prospecting for Bees; Rations and Camp Cookery; Camp Kits; Guns, Axes and Packtraps; Building Cabins; Tanning, Etc.; Getting Lost; The Red River Trapper.

Price, postpaid, cloth bound, 60 cents.

MINK TRAPPING

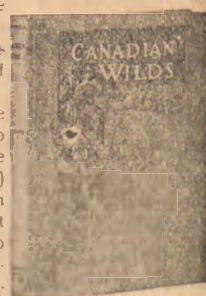


A BOOK of instruction, giving many methods of trapping. A valuable book for trappers as it tells in a plain way what you want to know, that is if you want to catch mink. This book is edited by A. R. Harding, contains about 50 illustrations and nearly 200 pages, and is divided into 20 chapters as follows:

General Information; Mink and Their Habits; Size and Care of Skins; Good and Lasting Bait; Bait and Scent; Places to Set; Indian Methods; Mink Trapping on the Prairies; Southern Methods; Northern Methods; Unusual Ways; Illinois Trapper's Method; Experienced Trappers' Methods; Many Good Methods; Salt Set; Log and Other Sets; Points for the Young Trapper; Proper Size Traps; Deadfalls; Steel Traps.

Price, postpaid, cloth bound, 60 cents.

CANADIAN WILDS

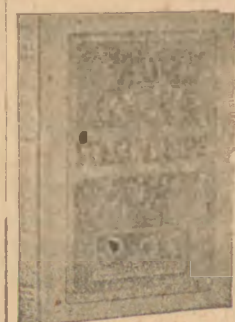


TELLS about the Hudson Bay Company; Northern Indians and their Modes of Hunting, Trapping, etc. Provisions for the Wilderness, Things to Avoid, etc., etc. The author (Martin Hunter) was with the Hudson Bay Company for about 40 years—from 1863 to 1903 and the information is given from almost a half century's experience. This book contains 277 pages, thirty-seven chapters as follows:

The Hudson's Bay Company; The "Free Trader" Outfitting Indians, Trappers of the North, Provisions for the Wilderness, Forts and Posts, About Indians, Wholesome Foods, Officer's Allowances, Indian Packs, Indian Mode of Hunting Beaver, Indian Mode of Hunting Foxes, Indian Mode of Hunting Otter and Musquash, Remarkable Success, Things to Avoid, Anticosti and its Furs, Chiseling and Shooting Beaver, The Indian Devil, A Tame Seal, The Care of Blistered Feet, Deer Sickness, A Case of Nerve, Amphibious Combats, Art of Pulling Hearts, Dark Furs, Indians are Poor Shots, A Bear in the Water, Vomacious Pike, The Brass Eyed Duck, Good Wages Trapping, A Pard Necessary, A Heroic Adventure, Wild Oxen, Long Lake Indians, Den Bears, The Mishap of Ralston.

Price, postpaid, cloth bound 60 cents

STEEL TRAPS

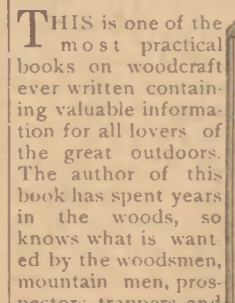


DESCRIBES the various makes and tells how to use them. Also chapters on care of pelts, etc. This book contains 333 pages, 5 x 7 in., and 430 illustrations, printed on good quality heavy paper. Just the book that trappers have long needed. Gives the history of steel traps, how made, sizes for various animals with detailed instructions on where and how to set. This book contains 32 chapters as follows:

Sewell Newhouse; Well Made Traps; A Few Failures; Some European Traps; Proper Sizes; Newhouse Traps; Double and Web Jaws; Victor, Hawley & Norton; Jump Traps; Tree Traps; Stop Thief Traps; Wide Spreading Jaws; Caring for Traps; Marking Traps; How to Fasten; How to Set; Where to Set; Looking at Traps; Mysteriously Sprung Traps; Good Dens; The Proper Bait; Scent and Decoy; Human Scent and Signs; Hints on Fall Trapping; Land Trapping; Water Trapping; When to Trap; Some Deep Water Sets; Skinning and Stretching; Handling and Grading; From Animal to Market; Miscellaneous Information.

Price, postpaid, cloth bound 60 cents.

CAMP AND TRAIL METHODS



THIS is one of the most practical books on woodcraft ever written containing valuable information for all lovers of the great outdoors. The author of this book has spent years in the woods, so knows what is wanted by the woodsmen, mountain men, prospectors, trappers and the hardy outdoor people in general. It contains 274 pages and 68 illustrations. There are 10 chapters as follows: Pleasures and Profits of Camping; Selecting a Camp Outfit, Clothing for the Woods, Pack Straps, Pack Sacks and Pack Baskets, Cooking Utensils, Beds and Bedding, Firearms, Hunting Knives and Axes, Tents and Shelters, Permanent Camps, Canoes and Hunting boats, Snowshoes and Their Use, Snowshoe Making, Skis, Toboggans and Trail Sleds, Provisions and Camp Cookery, Bush Travel, Traveling Light, Tanning Furs and Buckskins, Preserving Game, Fish and Hides, Miscellaneous Suggestions.

Price, postpaid, cloth bound, 60 cents.

SCIENCE OF FISHING



THE most practical book on fishing ever published. The author says: "For those who have caught them, as well as for those who never have." This book describes the fish, tells their habits and HOW, WHEN and WHERE to catch them; also tells the KIND of tackle used for each fish. Book contains 255 pages, more than 100 illustrations, 22 chapters as follows:

Remarks on the "Gentle Art"; Rods; Reels; Hooks, Lines and Leaders; Flies; Artificial Baits; Landing Nets, Gaffs, Tackle Boxes, Etc.; Bait Casting; Fly-Casting; Surf-Casting, Trolling, Still Fishing, Etc.; Use of Natural Baits; Handling the Hooked Fish; Fishing for Black Bass; Fishing for Trout and Salmon; Pike, Pickerel, Muskellunge and Pike-Perch; Sunfish, Carp, Catfish and Suckers; Fishing for Tarpon and Tuna; Fishing for Other Sea Fish; Making, Repairing and Caring for Tackle; General Information; Commercial Fishing; Distribution of Fish—Good Places.

Price, postpaid, cloth bound, 60 cents

FOX TRAPPING

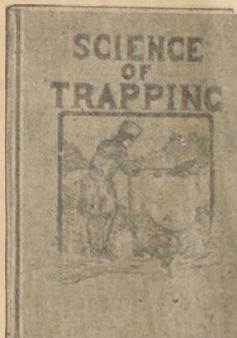


A BOOK of instructions tells how to trap, snare, poison and shoot. A valuable book for trappers. If all the methods as given in this had been studied out by one man and he had begun trapping when Columbus discovered America, more than four hundred years ago he would not be half completed. This book is edited by A. R. Harding and contains about 50 illustrations, and about 200 pages, is divided into 22 chapters, as follows:

General Information; Baits and Scents; Foxes and Odor; Chaff Method Scent; Traps and Hints; All Round Land Set; Snow Set; Trapping Red Fox; Red and Grey; Wire and Twine Snare; Snare, Shooting, Poison; My First Fox; Tennessee Trapper's Methods; Many Good Methods; Fred and the Old Trapper; Experienced Trapper Tricks; Reynard Outwitted; Fox Shooting; A Shrewd Fox; Still Hunting the Fox; Fox Ranches; Steel Traps.

Price, postpaid, cloth bound, 60 cents.

SCIENCE OF TRAPPING



DESCRIBES the fur-bearing animals, their nature, habits and distribution, with practical methods for their capture. Contains 245 pages, size 5 x 7 inches, with 40 illustrations. The chapter on "Tracks and Signs" is worth dollars to young and inexperienced hunters and trappers, as the author shows drawings of the footprints of the various animals. The author is personally acquainted with some of the most expert trappers in North America, and has also followed the Indians over their trap lines, and in this way learned many things which to the white man are not generally known.

The book contains twenty-four chapters as follows: The Trapper's Art; The Skunk; The Mink; The Weasel; The Martin; The Fisher; The Otter; The Beaver; The Muskrat; The Fox; The Wolf; The Bear; The Raccoon; The Badger; The Opossum; The Lynx; Bay Lynx or Wild Cat; The Cougar; The Wolverine; The Pocket Gopher; The Rabbit; Tracks and Signs; Handling Furs; Steel Traps.

Price, postpaid, cloth bound, 60 cents.

DEADFALLS AND SNARES



A BOOK of instructions for trappers about these and other home-made traps by A. R. Harding. This book contains 232 pages, sizes 5 x 7 inches, and 84 drawings and illustrations, printed on good heavy paper. The most complete book on how to make "home-made" traps ever published. Building deadfalls and constructing snares, as explained in this book is of value to trappers where material, saplings, poles, boards, rocks, etc., are to be had for constructing. The book contains 28 chapters as follows:

Building Deadfalls; Bear and Coon Deadfalls; Otter Deadfall; Martin Deadfall; Stone Deadfall; The Bear Pen; Portable Traps; Some Triggers; Trip Triggers; How to Set; When to Build; Where to Build; The Proper Bait; Traps Knocked Off; String Pole Snare; Trail Set Snare; Bait Set Snare; The Box Trap; The Coop Trap; The Pit Trap; Number of Traps; When to Trap; Season's Catch; General information; Skinning and Stretching; Handling and Grading; From Animal to Market; Steel Traps.

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Target Tips and Hunting Helps

by Alfred P. Lane

Send questions to Mr. Lane
care of this paper



A New Questions and Answers Department of Interest to Shooters

A. B. D., East Holden, Me.

In your reply to T. M. B., New Kensington, Pa., you say that length of barrel does not increase the efficiency. I have always been told that the longer barrels give more room for the powder to burn, and to get the utmost power out of a given charge of powder, a barrel is necessary that is long enough for ALL the powder to burn IN the barrel. Kindly explain WHY a short barrel is as efficient as a long one.

Ans. There is only one way to test the velocities given by various lengths of shotgun barrels properly, and that is by means of the electric chronograph—a very expensive and delicate machine; also, even with finest ammunition, variations in velocity occur between successive shots when fired under identical conditions of as much as forty feet per second. It is therefore necessary to fire a long series of shots and take an average. Experiments made in this way with the various lengths of barrels using modern smokeless powder shells show a variation due to barrel length of about one foot per second per inch which, if you consider the variation which occurs between different shots fired from the same length barrel, is so small as to be negligible, especially as the shorter barrels handle so much easier. The length of barrel has no effect at all on the pattern. A 26-inch full choke barrel will shoot just as close at all ranges as a thirty-two inch barrel.

L. W., Oak Harbor, Wash.

1. I would like to know which one of these two shotguns shoots the stronger, a 12 gauge full choke pump gun or a 12 gauge full choke automatic shotgun.

Ans. The autoloading shotgun shoots just as hard and close as the pump gun or double gun for the simple reason that in the autoloading gun the shell remains locked in the chamber until the shell head stops pressing against the breech block. The barrel and breech block recoil, locked together, about a quarter of an inch during the time the shot charge is passing through the barrel. In the double barrel or pump gun, the whole gun recoils instead of just the block and barrel.

2. What is meant by "full choke?"

Ans. The term "full choke" is applied to barrels that will put at least 70% of their charge in a thirty inch circle at forty yards. This is accomplished by boring the barrel with a constriction at the muzzle.

J. H. M., Geneseo, Ill.

1. Is a target pistol more accurate than a target revolver? If so, why?

Ans. The target pistol is more accurate than the target revolver mainly because the bullet starts in-

to the rifling as soon as it leaves the cartridge, whereas in the revolver there is necessarily a short space which the bullet must travel in the cylinder, which is not rifled, before it passes into the barrel.

2. What length of barrel is best for accurate shooting?

Ans. It doesn't make much difference. The popular length for pistols is 10 inches; for revolvers, 6 to 7½ inches.

W. B. G., East Bakersfield, Cal.

1. Would be glad to have you advise the approximate range of: Colt Automatic, .45 cal., 5 inch barrel, and Colt Automatic, .38 cal. 6 inch barrel.

Ans. The ballistics are: Colt Auto (Gov't Model), .45 cal., muzzle velocity, 800 ft. sec.; muzzle energy, 327 ft. lbs.; weight of bullet, 230 grains. Colt Auto, .38 cal., muzzle velocity, 1,079 ft. sec.; muzzle energy, 336 ft. lbs.; weight of bullet, 130 grains.

2. Does the .38 cal. automatic make a good target gun, 6 inch barrel, and does the "kick" in this gun amount to anything?

Ans. Personally, I prefer the .45 Gov't Colt Auto for target work as it is better balanced. Both models have fairly heavy recoil.

3. What do you consider the best long range and target revolver, automatic or otherwise?

Ans. Either the Colt Officers' Model or the Smith & Wesson, Military and Police Model, 1905, with target sights; both makes to be made to handle the .38 S&W Special cartridge.

J. W., Springbrook, Iowa.

I would like to buy a Krag rifle from the government. Will you kindly advise me how to get one? Do I have to be a member of the National Rifle Association to secure one? What does membership in the Association cost?

Ans. Krag rifles can be bought from the Government if you are a member of a rifle club affiliated with the National Rifle Association, or by life membership in the N. R. A. Regular membership in the N. R. A. is a dollar a year; life membership is twenty-five dollars. Write to Albert S. Jones, Secretary National Rifle Association, 1108 Woodward Bldg., Washington, D. C., for further information.

Ithaca, Stockport, Ohio.

1. Please give me the address of the Springfield Arms Co. Is it the same as the company that makes the U. S. Service rifle? I want special information regarding the rifle that handles the Model '03 and '06 Spitzer pointed ammunition; also about the other models of Springfield rifles.

Ans. So far as I have been able to find out, there is no company of the name you mention. The Springfield rifle, Model of 1903, chambered for the Model of 1906 cartridge, which is the official U. S. Government rifle at present, is made by the United States in Government armories.

2. Which will shoot the closer and harder, the Ithaca or the Winchester at the same distance, both barrels full choke?

Ans. They shoot about the same.

3. Has any one ever used the Newton High Power rifle? If so, is it reliable and is it American-made?

Ans. Several people in different parts of the country have tried them out. I don't think they are procurable at present.

4. Which of these rifles would you get if you were buying: .25 rim fire repeating rifle, .32 rim fire repeating, or .32 center fire repeating, or a .22 repeater, target

grade. The game to be hunted is ground hogs, squirrels, crows, hawks, ducks, geese, and occasionally a deer.

Ans. I would get the .22 repeater as first choice on account of the cheapness of ammunition; .25 rim fire repeater, second choice. It would be foolish to tackle deer with any of these.

5. Is the .22 high power suitable for ladies' use? Does it cover all American big game? Will it shoot as hard or has it as much range as .22s having longer barrels? I mean using a supplementary chamber with long rifle cartridges.

Ans. It is suitable for ladies' use. Not generally considered good for game larger than small deer. It will not shoot the .22 long rifle as well as rifles chambered for that cartridge.

6. What rifle would you personally prefer for big game, such as bear or moose? You see I am inexperienced. Please give me your preference.

Ans. The rifle you mention has the proper amount of power.

7. Is the Blake rifle the same as the Krag?

Ans. Am not familiar with the Blake.

8. How old does a boy have to be before he can hunt in the State of Ohio?

Ans. Write to the Chief Game Warden of the State of Ohio.

9. Who is the editor of the National Sportsman?

Ans. Newton Newkirk.

10. What is the effective range of an Ithaca shotgun, full choke?

Ans. On ducks, about forty to forty-five yards.

11. What rifle would you recommend for my wife's use? She wishes to hunt deer. She wishes one without much recoil.

Ans. Either the .25 Rem., 25-35 or .22 H. P.

12. What is the velocity of the .25 rim fire?

Ans. The velocity of the .25 rim fire is 1,180 ft. per second.

Alfred P. Lane

THE HUNTING SEASON IS ON

A Sportsman from the Middle States Gives Views on Game Laws.

To the Editor of Maine Woods:

Penn., Oct. 30.—The call of the woods is again upon us. War news has lost its savor compared to the heated arguments as to who owns the best gun or hunting dog. Any old dog that can run and smell game is now receiving the kindest of attention. Old Bill Worthen told me the other day that his dog Post, a dinky little mongrel cur that I wouldn't look at for a minute—was quite a clever hunting dog and that he expected to take him out in the woods this fall. I'd like to be somewhere around when he "hunts" and let loose a stray ball into his hind quarters just to see him get actually busy for once.

I expect to be on the job again this fall as game warden, and with a

nice shiny new uniform I will at any rate be a splendid mark for somebody! I do not expect to do much good work in a uniform for any hunter could spot me a good distance away. Down in Maine during the deer season there will be uniformed wardens at certain stations where game must be examined and identified before taken out of the state. There will be large printed signs at these stations telling all hunters the rules that must be followed. Every effort will be made to get the examination over as soon as possible so that hunters can return home. When the license on shooting deer in Maine was raised from \$15 to \$25 (dollars) there was some kick, and many claimed that game hunters would seek other fields in Canada.

There should be more co-operation between wardens, guides, and residents of hunting regions in my opinion. It has been often proved that compared with non-residents, the resident hunters do most of the shooting in the big game regions. A game warden should be under federal supervision so that he cannot be tempted to act the blind horse when friends or wealthy hunters try to buy him off. A guide should be forced to carry a state license as an expert, and he should be held just as accountable to the laws as a game warden. Resident hunters should pay a license of three dollars a season; that would in many cases bar some poor hunters from the fields,—poor as to finances, perhaps, and also poor as to shooting ability, but all things considered would it not eventually go a great ways towards protecting game and conserving it? Any good sport that is not worth paying for in a reasonable license fee will in time become "rare" sport indeed! Young boys do much damage with rifles which should never have been placed in their hands. Livestock suffers accordingly when stray shots hit some wild mark. That's the time when "beef is sure to drop" I tell you, and it's no joke for a farmer to lose live stock in these days of high prices. One friend of mine who goes after small game in the fall told me he lost all his lunch, a box of cartridges, and a couple cigars, when he left his automobile at a convenient spot to enter the woods. He will no doubt put up at some farm house next time, but he thought it was "far from funny" when he and another man returned to the car only to find nary a bite. One refreshing comfort was a thermos bottle of coffee which the greenhorns failed to "size up" evidently. On that quart bottle of coffee the two hunters rode home in the cold, blaming "boys" or another type of the "meanest man" for their discomfort.

The gradual thinning out of the game in regions where it has always abounded is caused by several abuses. One is that big lumber camps cook and serve as many as 50 or 60 deer to the men during a season; much game escapes the wardens in spite of efficient work on the part of that worthy brotherhood,—killed unlawfully and shipped out of the state. The honest co-operation of railroads and express companies will help stop the unlawful shipping of game. The preservation of wild game, the establishment of fish hatcheries, the protection of our native song birds are subjects worthy of the government's attention at any time, and are in my opinion just as important for the good of future generations as the conservation of forest trees for fuel or lumber. In one of my wanderings through the Pennsylvania mountain regions I followed a cross-country road which was formerly a railroad I was told, and as I noticed the profusion of berries going to waste within twenty-five or thirty miles of a city, which is paying big prices for flour, sugar, etc., it did seem a pity that people could not enjoy those berries. My friend's hunting dog, a Gordon Setter, drove a big black bear cut from his feeding place; we did not have guns but the dog was so mad his hair stood up as straight as a ramrod, and had the bear not retreated I am sure the dog would have put up a game fight. Several coveys of birds were flushed during the walk across country.

Now that the 1915 season is in view it seems a good time for New Year resolutions, even though slightly "out of season." Let every real sportsman make a vow that he will not be a "spoilsman!" Hunting is in reality a "war game" on the birds, animals, and fish, and inas-

much as honorable warfare is expected of civilized nations fighting other human beings, it seems just about as legitimate to demand "honorable warfare" on the game. It has just as much right to be alive as human beings. We ourselves did not place it here. We have no right to destroy it beyond a reasonable amount for sustenance. Let the game wardens of every county form a mutual conservation club, and study up the best ways to outwit unlawful hunters and butchers. Get into "hunter's togs" and go after them as one of themselves! That'll fetch 'em.

Mate Wason.

HIS FIRST COON

Illinois Man Was Poor Native Student and Suffered Accordingly.

Theodore J. Moser of Belleville, Ill., tells the following story of his first coon hunt:—

"As long as I live I will never forget the terrible accident that I had on my first coon hunt. Although some of my friends (those that got within a block of me) knew what happened to me that night they never knew how it happened. So I've concluded to 'fess' up and tell it all.

"In January, 1908, a party of friends and I took a trip to New Memphis, Ill. Having heard a great deal about coon hunting I persuaded an uncle of mine, who had a good coon dog, to take us coon hunting. So the next night we started for a place, about three miles south of New Memphis, known as the Okaw Bottoms.

Hunting seemed to be good that night, and about midnight we had four opossum and two coons in our possession. I, having shot both coons from the tree, thought I was a full-fledged coon hunter, but, as I found out afterward, I was only an amateur. Everybody seemed to be tired, so we concluded to camp out for the rest of the night. We were gathering wood for a campfire when the dog started on a trail along Maple slough.

"Nobody wanted to follow, so I grabbed a lantern and a gun and started to find 'Mr. Coon.' I heard the dog barking, and when I got there he had the coon treed. After failing to see anything that looked like a coon I examined the tree. I was 'tickled to death' when I saw that the trunk of the tree was hollow. I grabbed a stick and started to poke 'Mr. Coon' out of that hole. I noticed a peculiar odor when I started, but I kept right after him. I managed to poke him out and the dog grabbed him. He showed fight and I started to help the dog when I noticed the dog wasn't so anxious to tackle him again.

"Right there's where I got mine. What I thought was 'Mr. Coon' happened to be 'Mr. Skunk.' What happened to me is sad to tell. I started to do a hundred yards in 10 flat toward the camp. When I got there the boys gave a yell and started through the woods. I followed them, but I stumbled and fell, breaking my lantern. When I got up they were gone, so I started back to the old campfire and lost my way. I wandered through the woods for a few hours trying to find it, and then gave up in despair. I built a fire and determined to stay there till one of the boys came after me. About 8 o'clock in the morning my uncle found me.

"He had a suit of clothes and a spade that he borrowed from a trapper. After changing my clothes I buried my coon-hunting clothes and then we went back to New Memphis.

"About a year later I asked my uncle how he happened to find me that morning. He laughed and said: 'Nothing to it, Teddy. Even though I had a bad cold I had no trouble in tracing you.'

Value of Acquaintance.

A gentleman who was spending a month in the Highlands went to hire a carriage for the purpose of taking his family for a drive. He looked at a vehicle and inquired how many it would hold. The ostler scratched his head thoughtfully and replied: "It hauls four generally, but six if they're well acquainted!"

Apparent Contradiction.

"She twists her husband around her little finger." "Why, I thought you said she had him under her thumb."—Baltimore American.

A GOOD HABIT

How to Establish it

As surely as "one good turn deserves another," just as surely, one good habit forms another. Get your bowels into the good habit of acting every day, and it will do your whole body a good turn. Natural, daily movement of the bowels is the open secret of the health-habit. If irregular get this habit by using "L. F." Atwood's Medicine. A remedy that rids you of constipation and helps to establish regular bowel action.

I have used "L. F." Atwood's Medicine for some time and find it an excellent remedy for many sicknesses. I have had a bad stomach trouble and often take a dose of "L. F." which relieves me very quickly. My daughter is troubled with sick headaches, but is much better since she began taking your remedy. I find it an excellent bowel regulator.

Mrs. N. P. Nason.

R. F. D. No. 3, West Buxton, Me.

Buy a 35c bottle at your nearest store, or write today for a free sample. FREE—"Ye Olde Songs," words and music of sixty popular songs sent free on receipt of 3 outside yellow wrappers from the bottles, together with your opinion of our Medicine.

"L. F." MEDICINE, CO., Portland, Me.



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SENIOR CLASS GIVES PARTY

Guide Ben Gile Secures Two Fine Bears.

(Special Correspondence.)

Rangeley, November 3.—Wm. Lamb who has been the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Albert Darrah of Richmond returned home Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Abbott have moved to Stratton, where Mr. Abbott has employment.

Ben Gile recently secured two fine bears near his camp, weighing about 200 and 300 pounds respectively. They are now in the hands of Taxidermist Pickel who will make them into two handsome rugs.

F. C. Porter and Joe Lamb are clearing up the bushes and grounds of the Schieren camp at Dodge Pond.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Ara J. Ross, Saturday, October 30. Mrs. Chas. Haley is caring for them.

Mrs. G. W. Brooks returned from a visit with relatives and friends in Richmond and Phillips respectively. Mr. Brooks met her at Phillips with the auto.

Frank Philbrick returned home the past week from Fanjoy's Camps, where he has been guiding. At present he is engaged in fixing up his premises for winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Badger and daughter, Anita returned Thursday from a few days' visit with relatives in Phillips.

Chas. L. Harnden is at Kennebago with a hunting party.

Mrs. P. A. Tibbetts and children have returned home from Portland, where they have been the past two weeks.

Mrs. Amos Ellis is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. W. T. Hoar.

Miss Grace A. Graves and brother, Charles of Sidney came by auto Tuesday and are visiting at George Russell's.

A delightful Hallowe'en party was held at the Grange hall under the auspices of the Senior class R. H. S. The hall was prettily decorated with genuine Jack-o'-lanterns. Black cats and crepe paper appropriate to the season were also used. A witch's tent and numerous witches scattered through the crowd gave the assembly a proper appearance. During the evening a candy table and fish pond, presided over respectively by Zelma Robertson and Faye Ellis helped swell the funds of the treasury. The entertainment was as follows:

Reading, Ima Moore
Farce, "Fortune," two acts. Characters, Madeline Harnden, Mildred Huntoon, Carl Jones, Hubert Lamb, Constantine Harnden
Reading, Susie Stewart
Song, Susie Tibbetts, Mrs. C. B. Harris, accompanist
Reading, Ida Pepper
Piano solo, Faye Ellis
Tableau, "Duty," Everdene Robbins, Eleanor Moore
Reading, Madeline Harnden

The program was followed by a sociable music for which was furnished by Mrs. C. B. Harris. Nearly \$25 was realized from the entertainment.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Proctor and family have returned from New Vineyard where they have been for the past three weeks.

Mrs. Daniel Ross is enjoying a vacation from her duties at the postoffice.

Mrs. H. A. Furbish has been in Lewiston the past week.

NOTES FROM ALL AROUND

Messrs. Arthur Parody, Joe Willett, Sully Mercier and John Laughlin of Rumford left Saturday for an extended hunting trip in the Moosehead lake region. They will make the trip in Mr. Parody's Paige touring car. Each expects to bring back a nice buck.

Mrs. Clyde Reynolds, who lives at the corner of Winthrop and Chapel streets, Augusta, has something of a novelty in the pet line, it being a live partridge, which came to her in a strange way. The bird, which has evidently been shot at or chased, flew against the side of the house a few days ago and fell to the ground partially stunned and was rendered so helpless that it was easily captured. It was taken into the house and later placed in a box which was prepared for it, and while partridges are not easily tamed it is understood that the one in question appears to be but little disturbed in its new quarters.

Word has been received from Paul Merrill and Earl Grenier of Augusta, who are enjoying a canoe and camping trip through the Kennebec county lakes. Wednesday night of last week the boys were at Readfield and the message stated that they were having a good time. They left home Sunday morning for a two-weeks trip, intending to camp along the route and also enjoy the hunting, and as both are good shots they probably will maintain a good supply of birds in their larder.

Wilmont Knox, Raymond and Leon Knox, three brothers, were found guilty in the Sanford court Monday charged with illegally hunting game on Sunday. The date alleged in the writ was October 10. The arrests were made by Game Warden B. A. Parker of North Berwick. Wilmont was ordered to pay a fine of \$2 and costs, Raymond \$13 and costs, and Leon \$10 and costs. The total fines and costs amounted to \$75, all paid.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Marion Simpson, Mr. and Mrs. Danfel Nason and Frederick Simpson of Bangor have just returned from a week's hunting trip at St. Francis, and report excellent luck. Mrs. Nason and Mrs. Simpson each shot a deer as did Frederick Simpson. They report that the deer are fairly plentiful but that hunting will be better with the coming of snow and the freezing of the ground. They brought down 13 partridges.

A feature of the present game season is the unusual number of bears received at Bangor, which amount to more than 20 for the past week. Three came down on Thursday and 15 deer were added to the season's total making the total to date 343 deer and 40 bears. Warm weather and an absence of snow is making both the getting and the shipping of deer a very dangerous proceeding. It is expected that with the advent of cold weather and snow the receipts will go far ahead of any years for the past five or six.

Edward McLellan shot a duck Thursday morning while standing in his boat off the Larrabee coal wharf at Bath. Workmen on the wharf had a chance to kill the bird but their aim with rocks and spikes was not true. Mr. McLellan brought him down the first shot and the bird landed in his boat. An unusual experience in duck shooting.

The Fish and Game Commission has declared open time on beaver in the plantation of Caswell, just beyond Limestone, from Nov. 1 until March 1. It is claimed the beaver have become so numerous that many farmers complain of damaged crops.

Most time for whistlers to arrive at Merrymeeting. They are the last with the sheldrake to arrive on their southern flight. Capt. Coker Wednesday in crossing the bay in the lighter Hattie B., saw only about a dozen ducks in the entire bay from the Androscoggin to the Kennebec.

David Wacome of West Moscow is one of the successful hunters this season. While out hunting last week

he shot three bears and one deer, all within two hours, and would in all probability have gotten the fourth bear had his ammunition not given out.

Bernard Bean killed an unusually large deer last Monday. He was not the only lucky one however, for Harry Newman killed a nine-point buck on his way home from Rangeley last Thursday that weighed (dressed) 175 pounds.

Howard T. Reynolds, sporting editor of the Boston Post, and three friends are at Weld on a hunting trip, Vern Conant acting as guide.

Deputy Game Warden W. G. Richardson of Aurora reports the payment of \$10 fine by Edwin Sisby for having a jack light in his possession illegally.

Chief Game Warden B. A. Parker reports the payment of a fine of \$13 and costs by C. E. Woodman for the unlawful possession of a raccoon.

James Doyle of Bath returned from lumbering, driving and dam building at Moosehead Lake last week. He reports that wolves are devouring deer in the Moosehead forests.

BUCK AND DOE SHOT BY A. F. DEAN ON HIS HUNTING TRIP.

Even if game may be scarce in some sections of the State, there is plenty of it in the Sebastes region says the Portland Press, as a postcard from A. F. Dean of Dean Bros. shows. Mr. Dean has been in the forest fastness less than ten days, yet he has already shot a magnificent buck and has a doe to his credit as well. Not only that, but he has found plenty of small game and has landed a lot of it.

Mr. Dean with Mrs. Dean and Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Hanson went into the woods a week ago Sunday. They made the trip to the Sebastes region by automobile, had a pleasant time of it on the way and now report that nothing could be as good as the Maine woods are at the present time with game as plentiful as it has been found where they are.

Several members of the William Tell club came out from their camps at Spencer Pond, Friday afternoon. Among them were H. B. Estes and Henry C. Cadmus of Auburn, Hiram W. Ricker of Poland Spring, Judge Newell of Lewiston, Henry McCusker of Braintree, Mass., George F. Dinsmore of Boston and David Haig and George M. Parks of Providence. Mr. Dinsmore brought out one of the finest bucks killed so far this season in that region.

John H. White of Lewiston joined a party for a hunting trip at Upper Dam recently.

Judge and Mrs. Fred Emery Beane of Hallowell, left Saturday with a party of Augusta friends for a two-weeks hunting trip at the Luther Hall's camps near Sebastes bridge.

One of the very proud hunters to return to their home Thursday of last week was Mrs. Joseph A. Ryan of Bangor. She had spent a week hunting in the woods around Kineo, and on her arrival home was the possessor of two fine deer, a buck and a doe.

Dr. Willis Hurd and R. D. Tarr, of Biddeford, with a trusty rifle, went spinning into the game section of the country this morning and as a result they have brought back a splendid specimen of deer that is being admired by their friends who are sniffing the odor of cooking venison, and, incidentally wearing faces wreathed with smiles.

HUMPBACK SALMON.

Supt. DeRocher of Craig Brook Hatchery, Says They Have Returned.

Supt. James D. DeRocher, of the United States fish hatchery at East Orland, says there is no doubt that the fish taken recently at the Bangor dam were humpback salmon, from fry planted last year.

The size of the fish, the largest being six and one-fourth pounds, led many to the conclusion that the fish were not of the humpback species, as it did not seem possible they

could have reached that size from the fry planted in the early spring of last year. Supt. DeRocher says this is a fact, however, and that the fish mature in two years. In their native waters they average five pounds in weight, one of ten pounds being considered large. The fact that the fish taken here have reached six pounds, proves that they take kindly to these waters.

Fish of the same description, and also believed to be humpback salmon, were taken recently at Harrington, but have not been positively identified.

William Drumney, of the Green Lake hatchery, spent several days last week in Ellsworth, trying to locate the humpback salmon in Union river, but could not secure positive proof that the fish have returned to this river. It is hoped that some of the fish may show up in the weirs at Newbury Neck, or that one may be captured in the river. The fisherman taking one of these fish should report to the hatchery at Green Lake by telephone, and hold the fish for identification.

The return of the fish to the rivers of Maine is very gratifying to the bureau of fisheries. Previous experiments in transplanting Pacific salmon to Maine waters have not proven highly successful, and the humpbacks are making the best showing of any of these fish.

Supt. DeRocher writes the American as follows:

East Orland, Sept. 10, 1915.
My Dear Editor:

In reply to your letter of inquiry relating to humpback salmon, I wish to say that in 1906 there were planted in Maine waters 570,155 fry and fingerlings, and in 1908 there were planted 420,936 fry. Those were all humpbacks, and nothing was ever heard from them after their liberation. It is not possible that these fish are the results of said plants, as they mature at two years of age and die at maturity.

There are five Pacific salmon, namely, quinnat, blueback, silver, humpback and dog. They die at maturity, which is from two to five years, the humpback being the shortest-lived of any of the others.

In your letter you refer to the fish that are being taken at Bangor as possibly being quinnat salmon. Nothing can be more remote than this theory. The first fish captured at Bangor and pronounced a humpback by me, was sent to Washington on Aug. 4, and the statement was verified by the scientists there.

The eggs that these fish hatched from were taken at Ducker Bush and Quillcene, two of the Puget Sound stations, the latter part of August and first part of September in 1913, making them two years old at this time. Their average weight on the Pacific coast is five pounds, a ten-pound one being considered large.

There have been 20 of this species captured at Bangor within the past month, the smallest weighing three pounds and the largest six and one-quarter. On Sept. 6, I visited the fishway at Bangor and found two small females which were in perfect condition to spawn, so I relieved them of their eggs, about 3000 in number, which were sent to this station to develop and hatch. These are the first humpback salmon eggs ever taken on the Atlantic coast.

Regarding the fish recently taken at Harrington, I am unable to give you any information, but if, as you say the description is identical with those captured at Bangor, then they are without doubt humpbacks.

There is a change of color in the Pacific salmon, as the spawning season draws near and the life cycle of the fish draws to a close. This change of color is caused by the physical deterioration, due wholly to the influences connected with the growth of the reproductive organs. Death of both sexes is inevitable after spawning. It is only the male fish that develop the hump, and that does not appear until the spawning season approaches.

Very truly yours,
JAMES D. DEROCHE.
—Ellsworth American.

Fine Asbestos Thread.
Asbestos has been spun into thread so fine that it requires 32,000 feet to weigh a pound.

Gasoline and Salt.
When cleaning spots use a little salt in the gasoline and there will not be the objectionable ring left on the goods when dry.

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JOSEPH H. WHITE, Proprietor
Best of Bear, Deer and Bird shooting. Write for illustrated booklet and map. Address, Oct. 15 till May 1st, Skinner, Me. Summer address, Eustis, Maine.

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Portland, Maine

Thoroughly first class. The hotel for Maine vacationists, tourists and sports men. All farm, dairy products, pork and poultry from our own farm, enabling us to serve only fresh vegetables, meats, butter, cream, eggs, etc.
American plan. Send for circular.

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for the fall hunting and be comfortable. A furnace heated house when too cold for log cabins. License for deer shooting now fifteen dollars. Write for further information.
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